

THE
AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE
AND
CRITICAL REVIEW.

No. V.....VOL. I.

SEPTEMBER, 1817.

ART. 1. *Narrative of a Journey in Egypt and the Country beyond the Cataracts.*
By Thomas Legh, Esq. M. P. Philadelphia, MOSES THOMAS. New-York,
KIRK & MERCEIN. 8vo. pp. 208.

THIS is a plain, well told, compressed, and interesting Narrative of a toilsome and perilous expedition, undertaken in the spirit of adventure, and prosecuted solely for the acquisition of knowledge, by Mr. Legh, a member of the British Parliament, and his friend, the Rev. Mr. Smelt. These gentlemen, it seems, were on a pleasure cruise in the Archipelago, in the summer and autumn of 1812, when the breaking out of the plague at Smyrna and at Constantinople, compelled them, reluctantly, to abandon their design of landing at Bodrun, (Halicarnassus) and of proceeding over land by Smyrna to the Turkish capital, and to retire beyond the sphere of infection. They returned to Athens, and soon after sailed to Malta. Defeated in their original intention of travelling to the east, they were induced to turn their views towards Egypt. 'Egypt,' says our author, 'was still open before us: and though the communication between Constantinople and Alexandria had been uninterrupted, that country had hitherto continued in a state of perfect exemption from the contagion. There is something inexplicable, and that one might be disposed to call capricious, in the way in which this dreadful disease spreads from one country to another, and we had been particularly struck with the observation of the Greek who acted as English consul at Scio. Though within a few hours sail of Smyrna, where numbers were dying daily of the plague, he had no fear of its approaching the island; and during our stay of some days, we saw many Turks who had come directly from that place, leap on shore without any interruption. "But," added the consul, "should the plague de-

clare itself at Alexandria, distant some hundred miles, we shall certainly have it at Scio." He spoke confidently, and quoted many instances within his own memory of the like coincidence.'

In a few weeks they sailed from Malta, and safely arrived at Alexandria. The dilapidated condition of this once famous city, forms a melancholy contrast with its former greatness.

'Of the ancient, populous and magnificent city of Alexandria, which abounded in palaces, baths, and theatres, ornamented with marble and porphyry, and which reckoned 300,000 freemen among its population at the time it fell under the dominion of the Romans, the only inhabited part is confined at present to the narrow neck of land which joins the Pharos, or ancient light-house, to the continent.'

Our author makes an apology for not dwelling more minutely on the objects of attention which this city presents, deeming it superfluous to describe scenes with which the expedition to Egypt has brought his countrymen so well acquainted. He assigns a like excuse for many similar subsequent omissions. He is unwilling to repeat the descriptions of those who have preceded him, and contents himself with merely referring to them. 'The traveller,' he observes, 'who sees for the first time the pyramids of Gizeh, or the ruined temples of the Thebaid, feels as if he had never heard or read of them before; but an author must have very considerable confidence in his own powers of writing, who would venture to add to the descriptions of Denon, Hamilton, and, above all, of the costly and elaborate work lately published by the French government.

There is more modesty than truth in this argument. The best authority of this kind is not above corroboration, even when it is uncontradicted, but where previous accounts are at variance, new evidence is necessary to decide the controversy.

'When we stepped on shore,' says Mr. Legh, 'the novelty of every object which met our view convinced us that we had quitted Europe. Instead of horses, oxen, and carts, we beheld buffaloes and camels; and the drivers of caleches, by whom we had been beset and importuned in the streets of Valetta, were here replaced by Arab boys, recommending, in broken English, their asses to carry us to different parts of the town.

'These animals are seen in great numbers in a small square near the southern gate, plying for hire, and the Arab runs by your side, carrying your gun, pipe, or any thing else intrusted to his care.

'Mounted on these animals, we traversed the various parts of this extensive city, and visited the numerous remains of ancient edifices with which it was formerly adorned, but which are now nearly buried in the sand.

'Pompey's Pillar stands without the walls of the present town, and the obelisk called Cleopatra's Needle is on the shore of the Eastern Port. The ruins of a Gymnasium near the ancient Canopic Gate, and the Baths of Cleopatra, situated to the west of the old harbour, are the other chief monuments which attract the attention of the traveller.

'The present walls of Alexandria, which were raised in the thirteenth century by the Saracens, are in some places forty feet high, and are flanked by one hundred towers; they enclose a circuit of nearly five miles, now for the most part a deserted space, covered with heaps of rubbish, and strewed over with the fragments of ancient buildings.

'Immediately around, the country is a desert, and produces absolutely nothing; but the city is well supplied with provisions from the Delta, the coasts of Syria, and the islands of the Archipelago.'

Alexandria is supplied with the water of the Nile, by a canal from Rahmannieh, a distance of fourteen leagues. Its dependence upon this resource, has always afforded a besieging enemy a powerful means of annoyance. 'History informs us,' says our author, 'that when the emperor Diocletian opened his campaign in Egypt, by the siege of Alexandria, his first measure was to cut off the aqueducts which carried the waters of the river into

every quarter of that immense city; and during the first Egyptian expedition, this plan was adopted by our army, not so much however for the purpose of depriving the city of its supply of fresh water, as to diminish the extent of our lines, and lessen the duty of our troops, whose exertions were required in another quarter. On the 13th April, 1801, the canal and the embankment of the Lake Aboukir were cut through, and the water of the sea rushed with great violence into the ancient bed of the Lake Mareotis; it continued to flow during a month with considerable force, at first with a fall of six feet, gradually diminishing, till the whole was filled up to the level of the adjoining lake. By this inundation, 150 douars, or villages, were destroyed, and a very considerable quantity of land lost to agriculture. Since this period, the canal has been repaired, and the city is again supplied with the water of the Nile; and a permanent advantage has been supposed to be derived from the inundation, in the increased salubrity of the atmosphere, which is now no longer infected by the marshy vapours of the Lake Mareotis.

'The houses of Alexandria are flat roofed, as in all countries where there is little rain; the streets narrow, not paved; and the town, upon the whole, is ill built and irregular. According to the most accurate information we could collect, its population amounted to about 12,000; but this number was reduced to less than one half by the ravages of the plague that declared itself during our absence up the country, and which we found still raging, on our return, some months afterwards from Upper Egypt.

'During our stay at Alexandria,' continues Mr. Legh, 'we were much indebted to the friendly and polite attentions of the English resident, colonel Misset, who furnished us with letters to Cairo, and amongst others, with one to a very intelligent traveller, from whom we afterwards received the greatest assistance and most valuable information. He was known in Egypt by the name of *Shekh Ibrahim*, and was travelling under the auspices of the African Society, chiefly I believe for the purpose of investigating the various tribes of Arabs. Colonel Misset, though apprized of the arrival of the Shekh at Cairo, had never yet seen him, but gave us the following particulars of his former travels, which raised our curiosity and made us eager to form his acquaintance. He had been taken prisoner by the Bedouins in Syria, and, after having been detained six months in

captivity, and robbed of all his effects, had, after many adventures, succeeded in making his escape, and at length presented himself under the disguise of an Arab shepherd at the residence of the English agent at Cairo. He remained in the outer court of the house for some time, and it was with some difficulty he obtained an interview with M. Aziz, whose astonishment may be easily imagined when he heard a person of such an appearance address him in French.

On the 12th of December the travellers quitted Alexandria, taking the road for Rosetta. In a short time they reached the lake of Aboukir, on which they embarked, sailed to its opposite extremity, and entered the sea at the ancient mouth of Canopus. After coasting along for a short time they entered the Lake of Etoko, soon reached the town of that name, and again mounting their asses arrived at Rosetta. The latter part of their route gave them, by its barrenness, a foretaste of the sterility they were afterwards to witness. They found, however, the immediate vicinity of Rosetta luxuriant and picturesque. This is a commercial town, and forms the entrepôt of the carrying trade between Cairo and Alexandria.

'The style of building in Rosetta is somewhat peculiar—the houses are very high, and each story projects beyond the one below, so that the opposite buildings nearly meet at the top; but though the streets are, in consequence, rendered very gloomy, they are at the same time shaded from the scorching rays of the sun.'

On the 17th the party, with some accession, embarked on board a *maïsh* (boat) for Cairo, which, in consequence of head winds, they did not reach till the 26th; they beguiled, however, the tediousness of this delay by amusing themselves in sporting on the banks of the Nile, which swarm with pigeons. Our author takes occasion here to introduce some general remarks on the state of the country and its inhabitants, which his leisure afforded him an opportunity of contemplating.

'Provisions,' he informs us, 'are so extremely abundant and cheap in this part of the country, and in Upper Egypt they are still more so, that we frequently bought one thousand eggs for a dollar, and for the same sum could purchase fourteen fowls and innumerable pigeons; but the fertility of the soil, which produces three crops in the year, clover, corn, and rice, offers a striking contrast to the miserable appearance of the inha-

bitants, who are excessively dirty, and in a state of almost perfect nudity. They are, however, at the same time, remarkable for their great patience, the power of bearing fatigue and the faculty they possess of living almost upon nothing.

'Since the expulsion of the Mamelukes, the population of Egypt consists chiefly of Copts, Arabs, and the Turkish or Albanian soldiers, who are employed in the service of the government.

'The Copts are generally supposed to be the descendants of the ancient Egyptians, a conjecture suggested by the similarity of the name, as will appear by the following observations from the Travels of Pietro della Valle, which afford a most exquisite specimen of such etymological reasoning:

'He is giving a description of Alexandria, and after speaking of Pompey's Pillar, says—

"De plus, j'ai vu la petite église de St. Marc, qui étoit autrefois la Patriarcale, que les Chrétiens, *Coptis*, c'est à dire les Egyptiens, occupent aujourd'hui où vous remarquerez, s'il vous plaît, que ce terme Egittio, qui signifie Egyptien, signifie aussi *Cuptios*; si on en soustrait l'E qui est au commencement, et que l'on prononce le G comme anciennement, et la lettre I comme si c'étoit un V; or, au lieu de Guptios ou Gubti, selon les Arabes, les nôtres disent plus correctement, *Copto*."

'But whatever opinion may be adopted of the origin of these Christians of the sect of Eutyches, they are a clever and intriguing race, and are employed by the government in keeping the registers of land and tribute, and generally become the gens d'affaires of the Beys and Cachefs, which posts, however, they have to dispute with the Jews, who abound in Egypt as in every other country.

'With respect to the Arabs, who form the great mass of the population of the country, they are divided into three tribes.

'The pastoral, which appears to be the original race—the Bedouin, who is distinguished by the warlike and independent spirit which he derives from the free and restless life he leads in the desert—and the Fellah, or cultivating Arab, the most civilized and patient, but at the same time the most corrupt and degraded class.

'The Turkish and Albanian troops are distributed throughout the country to garrison the different towns, and to levy the *miri*, or contribution, which they do with every circumstance of cruelty and oppression.'

Of Cairo, or *Misr*, as it is denominated by the natives, Mr. Legh gives us a succinct description, most of which we have extracted.

'In the castle where the Pacha resides, is the mint, the well of Joseph, 276 feet deep, which is cut out of the soft calcareous rock, and the palace, or hall, attributed, with equal propriety, to the same celebrated personage. It was built by Sultan Saladin, and offers an extraordinary instance of the use of the pointed arch. With respect to the city of Cairo itself, the houses are built of brick, and are remarkable for their extreme height, while the streets are mean and dirty, and so narrow as scarcely to allow two loaded camels to pass. The only part which has any claim to be exempted from this general censure is the place, or square, called *Esbouquieh*, into the centre of which the water of the Nile flows at the time of the inundation.

'Among the chief curiosities which attracted our attention, may be ranked the bazaars, of an appearance far superior in splendour to any we had witnessed in our travels in Turkey. Each trade has its allotted quarter, and the display of superb Turkish dresses, costly Damascus swords, ataghans, and every species of eastern luxury and magnificence, formed a most brilliant and interesting spectacle.

'We visited also the slave-market, where, to say nothing of the moral reflections suggested by this traffic in human beings, the senses were offended in the most disagreeable manner, by the excessive state of filthiness in which these miserable wretches were compelled to exist.

'The population of Cairo has been estimated at between 3 and 400,000, and that of all Egypt at two millions and a half. The inhabitants of the capital are of a most motley description, consisting of Arabs, Copts, Turks, Albanians, Greeks, Syrians, Arminians, Jews, negro slaves from Sennar, and Barbarins, or the natives of the country beyond the Cataracts. These last are in considerable numbers, and, like the Gallegos of Lisbon, are in great estimation for their habits of honest industry.

'Cairo is a place of considerable commerce, and is the metropolis of the trade of Eastern Africa, the chief mart of the slaves who are brought from Abyssinia, Sennar, Darfur, and other parts of Soudan. The caravans which arrive from these countries bring also gold dust, ivory, rhinoceros' horns, ostrich feathers, gums, and various drugs.'

The day after their arrival at Cairo,

the author and his friend, with other gentlemen, paid their respects to the Pacha, by whom they were graciously received.

On the 2d of January Mr. Legh and his companion crossed the Nile to Gizeh, where they passed the night and proceeded the next day to visit the Pyramids in its neighbourhood.

'At the distance of two hours from Gizeh, we found ourselves, on the following morning, at the foot of the largest of these wonderful monuments, the period and object of whose construction have been, for so many ages, the theme of wonder and discussion.

'As we mounted the heap of sand and rubbish which leads to the opening into the Pyramids, and prepared to explore the galleries which conduct to the interior, we had every reason to applaud our prudence in bringing with us a Turkish soldier, as a guard; for it required all his exertions and authority to prevent the entrance of a crowd of importunate Arabs, who are always ready to guide, and, if occasion offers, to rob the traveller whom curiosity may conduct to this celebrated spot.

'The account given by Denon of the interior of the large Pyramid, the only one that has been opened, and indeed which it is practicable to ascend, is so correct and complete, that it would be difficult and quite unnecessary to attempt to add to his description.

'On our return from the galleries, we ascended to the top of the Pyramid, but from the unfavourable state of the weather, it being a rainy misty morning, our exertions were not repaid by the view of the boundless expanse of desert, which is usually seen from that enormous elevation, though the fatigue of reaching the summit considerably exceeded that of climbing the cone of Mount *Ætna*. On our descent we breakfasted at the base of the Pyramid, and after admiring the graceful outline of the Colossal Sphinx, returned to Cairo, which we reached by two o'clock the same day.'

At the time of the arrival of our author, Egypt enjoyed a greater degree of tranquillity than it had known for many years. The present Pacha, Mahomed Ali, who is represented as a man of great talent and extraordinary decision of character, was formerly the captain of a pirate boat in the Archipelago, and owes his elevation to his present rank and power solely to his personal qualities. After the English evacuated Egypt, a misunderstanding ensued between the Turkish and Albanian troops, and the Mamelukes

who had been driven into Upper Egypt, were called in by the latter to assist in deposing the Turkish Pacha. The Mamelukes, in turn, began to lord it over them, and they found it necessary to make an effort to get rid of these oppressors. They attacked Osman Bey Bardissi, the Mameluke chief, with very superior forces, and compelled him to retreat, with few attendants, to Upper Egypt. The choice of the Albanian soldiery then fell upon Mahomed Ali, who had alike distinguished himself by his valour and capacity. 'Since that period,' adds Mr. Legh, 'the Pacha has not only driven the Mamelukes out of Upper Egypt, but pursued them beyond the Cataracts as far as Ibrim, and compelled them to take refuge in Dongola.'

'The police of the city of Cairo is also highly creditable to the vigour of his government, and he has so far repressed the disorders of his troops as nearly to verify a promise he had made on his appointment to the Pachalic, that in a few years "you might walk about the streets with both hands full of gold."

'During our stay at Cairo we found the Pacha engaged in organizing a large body of troops to act against the Wahabees, who had, in the preceding campaign, nearly annihilated his army in a battle near Jedda.'

For the account of this people, or rather religious sect, we have no room. We shall pass over many remarks in relation to the military history of Mohamed Ali's reign, and his diplomatic connexions, to our author's departure from Cairo on his expedition up the Nile.

The journey from Cairo to Upper Egypt and Nubia, was commenced on the 14th of January, 1813. Whilst at Cairo the travellers were so fortunate as to conciliate the good will of the Pacha, who provided them with a *cangia*, (boat) for their voyage, and a firman or passport, for their protection. Thus equipped, Mr. Legh and the Rev. Mr. Smelt, set out on their adventure, having engaged Mr. Barthow, an American, who had resided many years in the country, to accompany them, and act as interpreter. Our limits will not allow us, minutely, to follow their course. They did not reach Siout, which has succeeded to Girgeh, as the capital of upper Egypt, till the 26th of January. Here they fell in with *Sheikh Ibrahim*, with whom they had become acquainted in Cairo. He had travelled up the country on asses, and was waiting for a guide to prosecute his journey. Siout is the great mart of the slave trade. In

the journey across the Desert to this place, the drivers take the opportunity afforded by periods of distress, and scarcity of water and provisions, to emascuate their male slaves. It is said not one in three survives this cruel operation. The methods resorted to in order to secure the virginity of the female slaves are scarcely less horrible. On the 28th they reached Antæopolis, now called Gaw-el-Keber. Here are the ruins of a famous temple. The portico, which is standing, consists of three rows, each of six columns, eight feet in diameter, and with their entablature, sixty-two feet high;—four of them have fallen down. Every stone of the building is covered with hieroglyphics. On proceeding up the Nile, Mr. Legh remarks on the wonderful fertility of its banks, and deplores the existence of a tyranny, which by its various exactions does not allow more than a twentieth of the products to be retained by the cultivator of the soil, and thus takes away every incitement to industry. On the 30th they reached Menshieh, the ancient Ptolemais Hermii, of which no vestige remains but the ruins of an old quay. Here whilst at anchor, a Turkish soldier discharged his musket at them for mere amusement. The ball passed through the hat of a servant, and hit the arm of Mr. Smelt. On applying for redress, for this outrage, to the Cacheff, they were told, that as the Turk was only a passenger on the water as well as themselves, he was not liable to his jurisdiction. On the 2d of February the party left Menshieh and passed Diospolis Parva, the modern How. Just below this place they saw crocodiles for the first time. Whilst opposite How, they experienced a gale of the *Kasmin*, a violent wind of the Desert, which often overwhelms caravans in the sand. On the morning of the 6th they landed on the plain of Thebes, the city celebrated by Homer for its hundred gates. The circumference of the ancient city has been estimated at 27 miles, and it has been said that in the day of its power, it could, upon any emergency, send forth 20,000 warriors at each of its gates. Above this city, and on the western bank, are the Memnonium, the two colossal statues and the remains of Medinet Abou. A fragment of one of these statues, lying among the ruins of the Memnonium, measures 25 feet across the shoulders. From this some idea may be formed of the size of the building it was intended to ornament.

On the 11th of February the travellers reached Essouan, having performed a

journey of 600 miles from Cairo. Here they had an interview with the Shekh, and were encouraged by him to prosecute their journey beyond the Cataracts into the country of the Barabras, the name given to the present inhabitants of Nubia. The boundary of the French expedition in Egypt, is marked on a granite rock a little above the Cataracts. Mr. Legh and his companions remained a few days at Essouan, and employed their time in visiting the islands Elephantina, Philæ, and the Cataracts. Elephantina is described as wonderfully picturesque. At the southern extremity of this island are the remains of an Egyptian temple covered with hieroglyphics. Roman relics are found in the same quarter. Eight temples or sanctuaries are crowded together in the small island of Philæ, though its length is but 1000 feet, and its breadth 400. They appear to be of various styles of architecture, and were probably built at different periods. It is evident from their present appearance, that it was the Egyptian system to erect immense masses of building at first, and to finish them afterwards, beginning with the sculpture of the hieroglyphics, and then passing to the stucco and painting. This island is supposed to have been the burying place of Osiris.

Of the Cataracts of the Nile a great deal has been written. They are, at this day, very trifling ripples. The descent is only 3 or 4 feet, and that with so little abruptness, that with a moderate breeze a boat will pass up; and boys dive for amusement into the most rapid of the cascades. The range of primitive mountains which forms the barrier between Egypt and Nubia on each side of the Nile, causes this interruption in its channel.

On the 13th the travellers left Essouan to penetrate into Nubia. They were treated with hospitality by the natives, and pursued their route unmolested up the river, principally in a southern direction. Ruins of ancient temples, and not infrequently of Christian churches, occurred at short intervals. On the 21st they quitted the boat, and procured asses and camels to ride to Dehr, about 14 miles, where was the residence of Hassan Cacheff, who was understood to be the most powerful chief among the Barabras. This prince was engaged in celebrating his marriage, and happened to be about half drunk at the time of the arrival of his visitors. He did not receive them very graciously; however, the next day Mr. Legh was fortunate enough to purchase his friendship with the present of a beau-

tiful Damascus sword, valued at 500 piastres. The Cacheff in return presented Mr. Legh with a negro boy, whom Mr. L. eventually took with him to England. This boy on being summoned and informed of his master's intention, approached Mr. Legh, took his hand, kissed it and placed it on his forehead, completing the transfer by this simple ceremony.

Our travellers next proceeded to Ibrim, situated on the east side of the hill, at the southern extremity of a ridge of mountains, which for nearly two miles, rise perpendicularly from the Nile, scarcely leaving a path between them and the river. This fortress is now ruined and deserted. The Mamelukes being expelled from Egypt have seized upon Dongola, a considerable kingdom, about 12 or 14 days journey from the second Cataract, and having dispossessed the independent king of that nation, have established and maintain themselves in his capital and country. Their present chief is Osman Bey Bardissi, who is said to have made a vow never to shave his head or beard till he shall return victor to Cairo. Ibrim was the furthest point to the southward that Mr. Legh visited. The company here resolved to retrace their steps, without attempting to penetrate to the second Cataract. They returned to Dehr the same night, and obtained further civilities from the Cacheff by the offering of a watch. He presented them with some provisions, and gratified them by releasing a boy from confinement at their request. The only monument of antiquity at Dehr, is a temple excavated from the solid rock, ornamented with hieroglyphics. A little below Dehr on the western side, are the ruins of what was once a temple and afterwards a Christian church. They are called Amada. The building is nearly buried in the sand.

On the 27th, as they were passing down the river, they were hailed, in Arabic, by two persons in the dress of Arabs, whom they mistook for Mamelukes, and attempted to avoid. But being again hailed and compelled to answer, they discovered, to their joy and astonishment, in one of them their friend Shekh Ibrahim. They received him on board, but after a social repast he rejoined his camels. Mr. Legh says that no one could be better qualified for the enterprise in which he has embarked, than this traveller. 'His attainments in almost every living tongue, and his talents for observation are above all praise.'

On the 28th they arrived at Dakki. The Propylon and Temple here are quite

perfect. We must dispense, however, with copying the description of them. Guerfeh Hassan is about 9 miles below Dakki, where is a most stupendous excavated temple. The area is 64 feet in length and 36 in breadth. The first chamber is 46 feet 6 inches long, 35 feet 3 inches wide, and 22 feet 3 inches high. The second chamber is 34 feet 6 inches wide, and 15 feet 6 inches long. They passed into four smaller apartments. The temple contains some gigantic statues of priests, and numerous hieroglyphics. In the third chamber they found an altar and four statues seated on a bench, which, as well as the figures, is cut out of the solid rock. On the 2d of March they visited the ruined temple of Kalashi. We must pass over the account of this, and all other places they noticed, till their return to Essouan. On revisiting Thebes, our travellers were induced to descend into one of the mummy pits that abound in that vicinity. They found it a most disgusting scene, the Arabs having scattered, in every direction, the fragments of the bodies which they had rifled of the bituminous substance in which they were embalmed. Not satisfied, however, with their discoveries in this region, they determined, on their arrival at Manfalout, to examine some pits said to contain mummies of the crocodile. The Arabs had a superstitious dread of entering these caverns, but were prevailed on by a reward of 25 piasters, to undertake to be guides. Mr. Legh, Mr. Smelt, and Mr. Barthow, their American companion, with three Arabs, descended into the pit, by a circular aperture, to the depth of 18 feet. They then crept several yards on their hands and knees, when they found themselves in a large chamber about 15 feet high. Here they saw fragments of the mummies of the crocodile, which only stimulated their desire to penetrate further. They advanced, each preceded by an Arab, and after many windings found themselves in the same chamber again. The Arabs were evidently reluctant to proceed. The travellers, however, were resolved to see the end of the adventure. They compelled their guides to resume the search. They came at length to a ditch, which they leaped. The passage they now entered was so contracted that they were obliged to crawl on the ground. They pressed on, but before they had proceeded far in this way, the heat became excessive. Mr. Legh tells us he now found his respiration difficult, his head began to ache violently, and he ex-

perienced a distressing sensation of fullness about the heart. They felt that they had gone too far,—but how to return. ‘At this moment,’ says Mr. Legh, ‘the torch of the first Arab went out; I was close to him, and I saw him fall on his side; he uttered a groan—his legs were strongly convulsed, and I heard a rattling noise in his throat—he was dead. The Arab behind me, seeing the torch of his companion extinguished, and conceiving he had stumbled, passed me, advanced to his assistance and stooped. I observed him appear faint, totter and fall in a moment—he also was dead.’ The explorers then mustered strength to retreat, leaving the third Arab to share the fate of his comrades—though happily he escaped. It was with extreme difficulty that they were able to reach again the mouth of the pit, where they might still have perished of exhaustion and dismay, had not water been poured on them by those they had left on the outside; who made a rope of their turbans and drew them up. Thus, this rash and foolish attempt to discover crocodile mummies, caused the death of two ignorant Arabs; though neither Mr. Legh, nor his Rev. companion, appear to have felt any compunction for the fatal issue of this stupid undertaking. They ought to have known that azotic gas must inevitably exist in a vault of this kind, and however they might choose to risk their own lives, should have forborne to expose those who had no knowledge of their hazard. They were arrested on a charge of murder, but compromised by paying the wives of these unhappy men twelve piasters, or two Spanish dollars a-piece!—though it is probable their countrymen will revenge themselves for an injury, which they attribute to malice, upon the first European that falls into their hands. Thus other lives may probably be lost, in consequence of this inconsiderate and foolhardy proceeding.

After this tragic event the party pursued their journey, without further hindrance or molestation, to Miniet. Here they were met by a courier, who gave such alarming intelligence of the progress of the plague that they deemed it dangerous to proceed, and accordingly took up their residence at this place for several weeks. Destitute of books, they contrived to vary the monotonous tenor of a Turkish life by learning to ride after the method of the country, and in acquiring the use of the *djeritt*. This afforded employment for the morning. In the evening they generally amused them-

selves by attending the exhibitions of the Almes, or dancing girls, at the house of the Governor. Shooting and bathing were additional recreations.

During their residence at Miniet they saw several persons attacked with the ophthalmia. The method of treatment is to bind up the eyes, as tightly as possible, to exclude the light and air. After three days the bandage is removed, and frequent bathing with cold water completes the cure. The inflammation is frequently very great, and the pain severe. Mr. Legh's servant found relief by introducing between the eyelids a small quantity of very finely powdered sugar every night. In regard to diseases, Mr. Legh further remarks, that the symptoms of syphilis are in this country extremely mild, and generally yield to the simple use of the warm bath and an increased attention to cleanliness, which, at other times, is too much neglected.

At Miniet our travellers fared well, and had abundance of fish. Among others a species called in the country *Bulti*, the *Labrus Niloticus*, which somewhat resembles the white trout, and sometimes weighs fifty pounds. They left this town on the 1st of May, but found, on their arrival at Cairo, that the plague still raged there. They were obliged to take up their abode at Boulac. They soon after removed to Rosetta, where, also, the plague was prevalent. By a close voluntary imprisonment and strict precaution they escaped the contagion. The natives, who are firm believers in predestination, take no care to avoid exposure. In reply to remonstrances on this point, they merely answer, "*Chulo men Allah.*" "Every thing comes from God."

What measures of security our travellers adopted will best appear from Mr. Legh's own account.

"The house we occupied had double doors, and in the space between them we placed two very large jars filled with water, which was changed once in twenty-four hours; and having provided ourselves also with a fumigating box, to receive all our letters, we hired an Arab for a piaster a day, to station himself every morning under our windows, receive our orders, and purchase our provisions.

"With respect to our bread, we took the precaution of never touching it till it was cool, as it is ascertained that in that state it does not communicate the plague. Even letters which have been fumigated must be allowed to cool before they are touched.

"Our meat, whether beef or fowls, the

latter being previously plucked, was all thrown into the water jars, from which, after a certain interval, it was cautiously taken out by one of our servants, who opened the inner door for the purpose. In this manner we lived for several weeks, witnessing the most distressing sights of death and disease under our windows, from which we had frequent opportunities of observing attacks of the plague, as it first seized upon its unfortunate victims. As far as we could judge from their gestures, they appeared to suffer most violent pains in the head, and were at the same time seized with violent retchings, and black vomiting."

Our author adds with characteristic *sang froid*:—"We lost three of the Arabs, whom we had engaged to act as our purveyors in the town. When the mortality was at its height, the numbers who died daily amounted to about eighty."

"It was impossible, however," he continues, "to include in our measures of safety the few English soldiers who were employed, together with about fifty Arabs, in looking after the horses piqueted in the camp without the town; but the judicious directions of their officers, and the ready obedience of the men in avoiding every occasion of touching either the native servants, several of whom died, or the horses of which they had the immediate care, saved them from any infection.

"The exemption of the British soldiers from the attacks of the disease is an additional instance in support of the opinion that the plague is only to be communicated by actual contact, for they were exposed to the same atmosphere, and to the action of the same general causes, as the less fortunate natives who, like themselves, were employed in the care of the horses."

"We heard of no remedy for the plague: when the swellings broke, sea bathing was supposed to be very beneficial, but after that event the patients generally recovered without any remedy."

"When the natives are seized with the first symptoms of the plague, they wrap themselves up in their cloaks, and endeavour to promote perspiration by drinking large quantities of warm water. In a short time, swellings break out in the groin and under the arms, and if they are alive thirty-six hours after the first seizure, they generally recover. We saw a Turk at Alexandria who had suffered several attacks of the plague, and he informed us, that as soon as he was able to move, he crawled to the sea side, in which he constantly bathed."

Their confinement at Rosetta, continued more than six weeks, when the arrival of a convoy at Alexandria, gave them an opportunity, through the assistance of the English Agent, of procuring a passage to Malta. They reached England in November, 1813.

This volume contains, in an Appendix, a short Itinerary through Syria, by Shekh Ibrahim, and *fac similes* of some Thebaic manuscripts, the originals of which are on leather, that were purchased by the author at Elephantina.

We are led to expect from Mr. Banks, son to Sir Joseph Banks, who is now exploring the same portion of the African Continent, who was met in his travels by our author, and who has penetrated much further into the interior, a more complete and satisfactory account of these unfrequented regions. We are, nevertheless, obliged to Mr. Legh, for his candid and perspicuous narrative, though he has not added very much to the stock of our previous information.

E.

ART. 2. *Lalla Rookh, an Oriental Romance.* By Thomas Moore. New-York, republished from the London Edition, by KIRK & MERCEIN, and VAN WINKLE & WILEY. 24mo. pp. 333.

IN the catalogue of New Publications, in our last number, we gave some account of the romance of *Lalla Rookh*. It is not our intention to recapitulate the story of which we have there sketched an outline. Want of leisure and want of room, however, prevented us, at that time, from attempting any analysis of the poems of which it serves as the frame, or from entering into a minute investigation of their merits. To this task, as far as our means and limits will allow, we shall now apply ourselves.

In the brief notice to which we have alluded, it was observed that Mr. Moore's plan of interweaving a variety of independent tales with the thread of a continuous fiction, the interest of which is not sufficient to render these digressions painful, though unusual, is no novelty. It does not require a deep research into the literature of those regions to which the poet introduces us, to discover analagous compositions. The well-known Arabian Tales of the Thousand and One Nights,—of which there have been two recent English editions, one by Forster from the French of Galland, and one by Mr. Jonathan Scott from Arabian manuscripts brought from Turkey by Edward Wortley Montague, Esq. the husband of the celebrated Lady Mary,—are connected by a similar filament. The Persian Tales which have been translated into English from the French of Petis de la Croix, are likewise included in a frame. The same method of combining multifarious collections has been adopted by the numerous imitators of oriental stories both in France and England. The *Contes Tartares* of Gueullette, and the *Tales of the Genii* by Ridley, are instances of this kind. Nor is the practice confined to this class of writers.

The admirable Decameron of Boccaccio is constructed much after the Arabian model. Chaucer, the father of English poetry, in his *Canterbury Tales*, has conformed to so convenient a system; and the facetious Dr. Wolcott, (Peter Pindar,) in the *Tales of the Hoy*, has avowedly followed these illustrious authorities, whilst in his alternation of verse and prose, he has set the example to Mr. Moore.

In the poem to his *Metrical Tales* Mr. Moore raises high expectations. Our imagination is inflamed by the portrait of the beauteous Princess, whose charms are said to transcend those of all the nymphs whose loveliness had inspired the tuneful poets of Persia and Indostan. The description of the youthful minstrel is not calculated to cool our anticipations. We are in doubt whether we are to be dissolved in all the luxury of the amatory poetry of the east, or melted to tenderness by a melancholy lay, founded on some tragic incident in the eventful history of that devoted country; or whether the exploits of some splendid invader, or patriot chief, are to kindle in our bosoms the kindred glow of generous rage. Our fancy seizes on the circumstances most adapted to poetical embellishment. The name of the fratricide Aurungzebe recalls the recollection of the noble victims of his heartless ambition. The high-minded, open, and confiding Dara, whose misfortunes not less than his virtues endear him to the feeling mind, might well be selected as the hero of a pathetic tale. Vanquished, not by valour but by treachery, we behold him on the borders of Sindy, hesitating whether to abandon his birthright and seek a refuge in the dominions of Persia, or to make another effort to retrieve his desperate fortunes, and, in the attempt, ex-

pose the faithful, but feeble companions of his flight, to the perils and sufferings of the desert, that intervened between him and the distant province of Guzerat. In this crisis of fearful irresolution, we are filled with admiration of the lofty and decided spirit of his favourite Sultana. "Can the first of the race of Timur," she exclaims, "hesitate in this moment of distress? On the one side there is danger, but there may also be a throne;—on the other a frightful solitude, or the cold reception that stangers give to fugitive princes. If Dara cannot decide, I, who am the daughter of Purvez will decide for myself. This hand shall prevent me by death from dishonour. The descendant of the immortal Timur shall not grace the Haram of the race of Sheick Sefi!" We do not wonder at his election. We accompany him with our sympathies through near reverses. We enter into his griefs, when, worn out with accumulated calamities, the heroic Sultana expires in his arms, at Jihon. "It is only now," said Dara, "I have found that I am alone. I was not bereft of all my friends whilst Nadira lived." We can appreciate the feelings which induced him to send the body of his deceased wife, under the escort of the remnant of his followers, to be interred in the sepulchre of her ancestors, at Lahore. "Aurangzebe himself," said the unhappy Prince, "will not refuse a grave to the family of Dara." The fate of Suja, a prince who was not inferior to Dara either in bravery or accomplishments, is equally deplorable. We even forget the follies of the indiscreet but chivalrous Morad, in the ignominy of his untimely end. But no—the poet of Cashmere will not entertain the daughter of Aurungzebe with the catalogue of her father's crimes. Perhaps he will tune his lyre to celebrate the deathless achievements of Jenghis Khan, or of Timur Bek. Perhaps—but why multiply conjectures? The volume is before us. Let us see what themes our author has selected as most worthy of his Muse.

The first of these poems is entitled, 'The Veiled Prophet of Khorassan.' We will confess that our acquaintance with oriental history was so limited as not to afford us, at the instant, any distinct remembrance of this august personage. To possess ourselves at once of such facts as might be recorded in relation to him, we turned immediately, (not having *D'Herbelot* at hand,) to Mavor's compend of history, where we find the following epitome of his life and character. "During this reign, (the reign of Al Mohdi, or Maha-

di, as Mr. Moore calls him,) a man named Al Mokanna set up for a prophet; he was extremely deformed, and had lost an eye. To conceal this defect, he wore a veil, which he said was to prevent those who looked at him from being dazzled by the splendour of his countenance. He was a juggler as well as a prophet, and, among other tricks, he caused the appearance of a moon to rise every night from the bottom of a well, which gained him the appellation of *moon-maker*. He attached to himself so large a number of disciples that Al Mohdi was at length obliged to send an army against them. Mokanna, finding himself shut up in citadel, without hope of relief, poisoned his associates, burnt their remains, and threw himself into the fire. His proselytes however did not despair, for he promised that his soul should transmigrate into the body of a gray headed old man, when he would return, and make them masters of the earth." Anxious to gain all possible intelligence respecting this amiable impostor, we next had recourse to the Universal History, from which we gathered these additional particulars. This wretch's name was Hakem Ebn Hashem. He was originally of Meru in Khorassan, where he was under secretary to Abu Moslem, the governor of that province. He afterwards became a soldier; and at last turned prophet. He was called Al Mokanna or Al Borkai, which signifies the veiled, from his wearing a veil to hide his deformity, having lost an eye in the wars. The circumstances of his death are confirmed; though we are told that it has been stated by some authors, that he plunged himself into a cistern of *aqua fortis*. One of his concubines concealed herself, and thus escaped the general poisoning and desecration; and disclosed the procedure. His calculations on the credulity of his votaries were not disappointed. They were long after known by the name of Mobbeyidites, and were dressed in white in opposition to the Khalifs of the house of Al Abbas, whose habiliments were black. Mokanna inculcated the doctrine of the transmigration of the divine effluence by which Adam was created in the image of God, and asserted that this emanation of the Deity which had successively animated Adam, Moses, and his master Abu Moslem, resided in himself. This rebellion was quelled by Ebn Sa'id, the general of Al Mohdi.

A fitter subject for a modern ballad could not have been found; and we must do Mr. Moore the justice to acknowledge that, except in the last particular, he has

adhered to historical truth with great fidelity; and that where he has indulged his pencil in a little freedom, he has chiefly laboured, and, strange as it may seem, we confess not unsuccessfully, to render loathsomeness more hideous, and horror more horrible.

But we will suspend our remarks on Mr. Moore's felicity in the choice of his subject, till we have presented his own view of it. The poem commences with the description of a fete given by the prophet at *Merou* on the occasion of *Azim*'s joining his standard. This young warrior is described as a youth of singular grace, valour and ability, who had been in his boyhood a captive to the Greeks, among whom he had imbibed, we cannot well imagine how at that period, though Mr. M. pretends to account for it, an elevated love of liberty. The ladies of the Haram were permitted to view the pageant through a screen; and as the reader might have predicted,

—there was one among the chosen maids
Who blush'd behind the gallery's silken shades,
One, to whose soul the pageant of to-day
Has been like death:—you saw her pale dismay,
Ye wondering sisterhood, and heard the burst
Of exclamation from her lips, when first
She saw that youth, too well, too dearly known,
Silently kneeling at the Prophet's throne.

Zelica, for such is the fair one's name, has been the early love of *Azim*. Their attachment was from childhood; but *Azim* was soon summoned to war under the Persian banners, and forced to exchange

—his sylvan dwelling-place
For the rude tent and war-field's deathful clash:
His *Zelica*'s sweet glances for the flash
Of Grecian wild-fire, and Love's gentle chains
For bleeding bondage on *Byzantium*'s plains.

Month after month, in widowhood of soul
Drooping, the maiden saw two summers roll
Their suns away—but, ah! how cold and dim
E'en summer suns, when not beheld with him!
From time to time ill-omen'd rumours came,
(Like spirit-tongues, muttering the sick man's
name,
Just ere he dies—) at length, those sounds of
dread

Fell withering on her soul, "*Azim* is dead!"
Oh grief, beyond all other griefs, when fate
First leaves the young heart lone and desolate
In the wide world, without that only tie
For which it lov'd to live or fear'd to die;—
Lorn as the hung-up lute, that ne'er hath spoken
Since the sad day its master chord was broken!

Fond maid, the sorrow of her soul was such
E'en reason sunk blighted beneath its touch;
And though, ere long, her sanguine spirit rose
Above the first dead pressure of its woes,
Though health and bloom return'd, the delicate
chain

Of thought, once tangled, never clear'd again.
Warm, lively, soft as in youth's happiest day,
The mind was still all there, but turn'd astray;—

A wandering bark, upon whose path-way shone
All stars of heav'n, except the guiding one!
Again she smil'd, nay, much and brightly smil'd,
But 'twas a lustre, strange, unreal, wild;
And when she sung to her lute's touching strain,
'Twas like the notes, half ecstasy, half pain,
Then bulbul utters, ere her soul depart,
When, vanquish'd by some minstrel's powerful
art,

She dies upon the lute whose sweetness broke
her heart!

In this situation was *Zelica* found by the missionaries of the Prophet, who were employed to seek out, in every clime, fit partners for his holy toil in peopling Paradise. The disordered state of her intellect made her the easy dupe of their practices. Her enthusiasm was readily excited, and it is more than once delicately hinted that her mental derangement had contributed not a little to the effervescence of her animal passions. Having wrought her up to a proper pitch for his purpose, the impostor celebrates his auspicious nuptials with appropriate ceremonies.

'Twas from a brilliant banquet, where the
sound

Of poesy and music breath'd around,
Together picturing to her mind and ear
The glories of that heav'n, her destined sphere,
Where all was pure, where every stain that lay
Upon the spirit's light should pass away,
And, realizing more than youthful love
E'er wished or dream'd, she should for ever rove
Through fields of fragrance by her *Azim*'s side,
His own bless'd purified, eternal, bride!—

'Twas from a scene, a witching trance like this,
He hurried her away, yet breathing bliss,
To the dim charnel-house;—through all its
streams

Of damp and death, led only by those gleams
Which foul Corruption lights, as with design
To show the gay and proud she too can shine!—
And, passing on through upright ranks of Dead,
Which to the maiden, doubly craz'd by dread,
Seem'd, through the bluish death-light round
them cast,

To move their lips in mutterings as she pass'd—
There, in that awful place, when each had
quail'd

And pledg'd in silence such a fearful draught,
Such—oh! the look and taste of that red bowl
Will haunt her till she dies—he bound her soul
By a dark oath, in hell's own language fram'd,
Never, while earth his mystic presence claim'd,
While the blue arch of day hung o'er them both,
Never, by that all-imprecating oath,
In joy or sorrow from his side to sever.—
She swore, and the wide charnel echoed, "ne-
ver, never!"

Such a prelude could not but lead to a happy consummation.

In this degraded condition was *Zelica* when *Azim* came to swell the train of the Prophet. Shame had drowned her in tears, when she received the summons to attend her lord. To the secret kiosk, where she was accustomed to assist his pri-

vate meditations, she now slowly and reluctantly repaired. In the mean time Mokanna, for the sake of conversation, is obliged to amuse himself with a very facetious soliloquy, which is so entertaining, and withal so natural, that we will e'en present it entire. We are to imagine him stretched on his couch, and quaffing a little of that ruddy juice, which if we are to attribute any of his stupid blasphemy to its effects, was wisely prohibited to his followers.

And still he drank and ponder'd—nor could see
Th' approaching maid, so deep his reverie;
At length, with fiendish laugh, like that which
broke

From *Eblis* at the Fall of Man, he spoke:—

"Yes, ye vile race, for hell's amusement given,

"Too mean for earth, yet claiming kin with heaven;

"God's images, forsooth!—such gods as he

"Whom *India* serves, the monkey deity;—

"Ye creatures of a breath, proud things of clay,

"To whom if *Lucifer*, as grandams say,

"Refus'd, though at the forfeit of heaven's light,

"To bend in worship, *Lucifer* was right!—

"Soon shall I plant this foot upon the neck

"Of your foul race, and without fear or check,

"Luxuriating in hate, avenge my shame,

"My deep-felt, long-nurst loathing of man's
name!—

"Soon, at the head of myriads, blind and fierce,

"As hooded falcons, through the universe

"I'll sweep my darkening, desolating way,

"Weak man my instrument, curst man my prey!

"Ye wise, ye learn'd, who grope your dull
way on

"By the dim twinkling gleams of ages gone,

"Like superstitious thieves, who think the light

"From dead men's marrow guides them best at
night—

"Ye shall have honours—wealth—yes, Sages,
yes—

"I know, grave fools, your wisdom's nothing-
ness;

"Undazzled it can track yon starry sphere

"But a gilt stick, a bauble blinds it here.

"How I shall laugh, when trumpeted along,

"In lying speech, and still more lying song,

"By these learn'd slaves, the meanest of the
throng;

"Their wits bought up, their wisdom shrunk so
small,

"A sceptre's puny point can wield it all!

"Ye too, believers of incredible creeds,

"Whose faith enshrines the monsters which it
breeds;

"Who bolder e'en than *Nemrod*, think to rise,

"By nonsense heap'd on nonsense, to the
skies;

"Ye shall have miracles, aye sound ones too,

"Seen, heard, attested, every thing—but true.

"Your preaching zealots, too inspir'd to seek

"One grade of meaning for the things they
speak;

"Your martyrs, ready to shed out their blood,

"For truths too heavenly to be understood;

"And your State Priests, sole venders of the
love,

"That works salvation;—as on *Ava's* shore,

"Where none but priests are privileg'd to trade

"In that best marble of which Gods are made;

"They shall have mysteries—aye precious stuff

"For knaves to thrive by—mysteries enough;

"Dark, tangled doctrines, dark as fraud can
weave,

"Which simple votaries shall on trust receive,

"While craftier feign belief, till they believe.

"A Heav'n too ye must have, ye lords of dust—

"A splendid Paradise—pure souls, ye must:

"That Prophet ill sustains his holy call,

"Who finds not Heav'n's to suit the tastes of all,

"Hours for boys, omniscience for sages,

"And wings and glories for all ranks and ages.

"Vain things!—as lust or vanity inspires,

"The Heav'n of each is but what each desires,

"And, soul or sense, whate'er the object be,

"Man would be man to all eternity!

"So let him—*Eblis*! grant this crowning curse,

"But keep him what he is, no Hell were worse."

Unfortunately for the poor deluded
Zelic she overheard this impious rant.
The spell was broken—"Oh my lost
soul," burst from her lips. Mokanna discovered that his hypocrisy was detected,—but his impudence was not to be abashed.

"Ha, my fair Priestess!"—thus, with ready
wile.

Th' impostor turn'd to greet her—"thou whose
smile

"Hath inspiration in its rosy beam

"Beyond th' Enthusiast's hope or Prophet's
dream!

"Light of the Faith! who twin'st religion's zeal

"So close with love's, men know not which they
feel,

"Nor which to sigh for, in their trance of heart,

"The Heav'n thou preachest or the Heav'n thou
art!" &c. &c.

In this strain he proceeds to inform
her of the part she is to perform, in an
attack he is about to make on Azim's virtue. She revolts at the proposition, and declares that were her detestation of the deed less, still this youth's resemblance to him she loved, (for she still believes Azim dead,) would alone make the idea of being accessory to his ruin insupportable. Mokanna taunts what he deems an affection of purity, and sneeringly says,

"And should the youth, whom soon those eyes
shall warm,

"Indeed resemble thy dead lover's form,

"So much the happier wilt thou find thy doom,

"As one warm lover, full of life and bloom,

"Excels ten thousand cold ones in the tomb."

Driven to desperation by his barbarity, Zelic gives vent to her indignation in a torrent of reproaches, and threatens to fly to some undiscovered solitude where she may bury her name and her disgraces in oblivion. But Al Mokanna checks the career of her fancy by reminding her of her oath; and refreshes her memory by recounting the rites by which their alliance had been cemented; and to fix himself forever in her affections, gives her a glimpse of those perfections which he had so long veiled from mortal eyes.

"Yes, my sworn Bride, let others seek in
bowers
"Their bridal place—the charnel vault was ours!
"Instead of scents and balms, for thee and me
"Rose the rich steams of sweet mortality ;—
"Gay, flickering death-lights shone while we
were wed,
"And, for our guests, a row of goodly Dead,
"(Immortal spirits in their time no doubt,)
"From reeking shrouds upon the rite look'd out!
"That oath thou heardest more lips than thine
repeat—
"That cup—thou shudderest, Lady—was it
sweet?
"That cup we pledg'd, the charnel's choicest
wine,
"Hath bound thee—aye—body and soul, all
mine!
"Bound thee by chains that, whether blest or
curst
"No matter now, not hell itself shall burst!
"Hence, woman, to the Haram, and look gay,
"Look wild, look—any thing but sad; yet stay—
"One moment more—from what this night hath
pass'd,
"I see thou know'st me, know'st me *well* at last.
"Ha! ha! and so, fond thing, thou thought'st
all true,
"And that I love mankind!—I do, I do—
"As victims, love them; as the sea-dog dotes
"Upon the small, sweet fry that round him floats!
"Or, as the Nile-bird loves the slime that gives
"That rank and venomous food on which she
lives!"
"And, now thou see'st my *soul's* angelic hue,
"Tis time these *features* were uncurtain'd too;—
"This brow, whose light—oh rare, celestial light!
"Hath been reserv'd to bless thy favour'd sight;
"These dazzling eyes, before whose shrouded
might
"Thou'st seen immortal Man kneel down and
quake—
"Would that they *were* heaven's lightnings for
his sake!
"But turn and look—then wonder if thou wilt,
"That I should hate, should take revenge by
guilt,
"Upon the hand, whose mischief or whose mirth
"Sent me thus maim'd and monstrous upon earth
"And on that race who, though more vile they be
"Than mowing apes, are demi-gods to me!
"Here—judge if *I* *hell*, with all its powers to
damn,
"Can add one curse to the foul thing I am;"

He rais'd his veil—the Maid turn'd slowly
round,
Look'd at him—shriek'd—and sunk upon the
ground!

With this exhibition the first Canto
concludes.

Azim is next introduced to us environed by all the temptations that Eastern wantonness can furnish. In the magnificent saloons of the Impostor's Haram, he is suffered to range alone. The tempered rays of artificial light, the fragrance of the most odorous flowers, the murmurs of mimic water falls, the wooingness of the evening air, voluptuous paintings, and the dissolving notes of distant music, all conspire to debauch his senses.

All was too much for him, too full of bliss,
The heart could nothing feel that felt not this;
Soft'en'd he sunk upon a couch, and gave
His soul up to sweet thoughts, like wave on wave
Succeeding in smooth seas, when storms are laid;
He thought of Zelica, his own dear maid,
And of the time when, full of blissful sighs,
They sat and look'd into each other's eyes,
Silent and happy, as if God had given
Nought else worth looking at on this side heaven!

Whilst rapt in these delightful musings,

—still nearer on the breeze
Come those delicious, dream-like harmonies,
Each note of which but adds new, downy links
To the soft chain in which his spirit sinks.
He turns him tow'rd the sound, and far away
Through a long vista, sparkling with the play
Of countless lamps—like the rich track which Day
Leaves on the waters, when he sinks from us;
So long the path, its light so tremulous;—
He sees a group of female forms advance,
Some chain'd together in the mazy dance
By fetters, forg'd in the green sunny bowers,
As they were captives to the King of Flowers;—

One of these, more beauteous than the
rest, remains alone with him. With unaffected timidity she approaches Azim,
with her lute;

—Then sat her down,
Upon a musnud's edge, and bolder grown,
In the pathetic mode of *Isfahan*
Touch'd a preluding strain, and thus began :—
There's a bower of roses by *Bendemeer's* stream,
And the nightingale sings round it all the day
long:
In the time of my childhood 'twas like a sweet
dream,
To sit in the roses and hear the bird's song.
That bower and its music I never forget,
But oft when alone, in the bloom of the year,
I think—is the nightingale singing there yet?
Are the roses still bright by the calm *Bendemeer*?

No, the roses soon wither'd that hung o'er the
wave,
But some blossoms were gather'd, while fresh-
ly they shone,
And a dew was distill'd from their flowers, that
gave
All the fragrance of summer, when summer
was gone.

Thus memory draws from delight, ere it dies,
An essence that breathes of it many a year;
Thus bright to my soul, as 'twas then to my eyes,
Is that bower on the banks of the calm *Bendemeer*!

This sweet song had on the mind of
Azim, all the effects it was calculated to
produce,—and one widely different from
that which it was the fair musician's er-
rand to excite.

"Poor maiden," thought the youth, 'If thou
wert sent
"With thy soft lute and beauty's blandishment,
"To wake unholy wishes in this heart,
"Or tempt its truth, thou little know'st the art.
"For though thy lips should sweetly counsel
wrong,
"Those vestal eyes would disavow its song.
"But thou hast breath'd such purity, thy lay
"Returns so fondly to youth's virtuous day,
"And leads thy soul—if e'er it wander'd thence—

"So gently back to its first innocence,
 "That I would sooner stop th' unchained dove—
 "When swift returning to its home of love,
 "And round its snowy wing new fetters twine,
 "Than turn from virtue one pure wish of thine!"

A choir of dancing girls succeed.—
 These in vain try the power of their blandishments. Azim remains invincible. But to escape from scenes, on which he cannot look with indifference, he retreats to the casement, through which the moon sheds her mild rays, and in gazing on the sleeping landscape, falls into a train of sombre contemplations. The image of *Zelica*, and the painful remembrance of past joys, take possession of his soul. In this pensive mood he turns,

—and sees a female form, close veil'd,
 Leaning, as if both heart and strength had fail'd,
 Against a pillar near; not glittering o'er
 With gems and wreaths, such as the others wore,
 But in that deep-blue, melancholy dress,
Bokhara's maidens wear in mindfulness,
 Of friends or kindred, dead, or far away;
 And such as *Zelica* had on that day
 He left her—when, with heart too full to speak,
 He took away her last warm tears upon his cheek.

We should do injustice to our readers, as well as to our author, were we to attempt to give a scene, of such surpassing interest, in any other than his own powerful language.

A strange emotion stirs within him—more
 Than mere compassion ever wak'd before;
 Unconsciously he opes his arms, while she
 Springs forward, as with life's last energy.
 But, swooning in that one convulsive bound,
 Sinks ere she reach his arms, upon the ground;
 Her veil falls off—her faint hands clasp his knees,
 'Tis she herself! 'tis *Zelica* he sees!
 But, ah, so pale, so chang'd, none but a lover
 Could in that wreck of beauty's shrine discover
 The once ador'd divinity! e'en he
 Stood for some moments mute, and doubtingly
 Put back the ringlets from her brow, and gaz'd
 Upon those lids, where once such lustre blaz'd,
 Ere he could think she was *indeed* his own,
 Own darling maid, whom he so long had known
 In joy and sorrow, beautiful in both;
 Who, e'en when grief was heaviest—when loth
 He left her for the wars—in that worst hour
 Sat in her sorrow like the sweet night-flower,
 When darkness bring its weeping glories out,
 And spreads its sighs like frankincense about!

"Look up, my *Zelica*—one moment show
 "Those gentle eyes to me, that I may know
 "Thy life, thy loveliness is not all gone.
 "But *there*, at least, shines as it ever shone.
 "Come, look upon thy *Azim*—one dear glance,
 "Like those of old, were heav'n! whatever
 chance
 "Hath brought thee here, oh! 'twas a blessed
 one!
 "There—my sweet lids—they move—that kiss
 hath run
 "Like the first shoot of life through every vein.
 "And now I clasp her, mine, all mine again!
 "Oh the delight—now, in this very hour,
 "When had the whole rich world been in my
 power,

"I should have singled out thee, only thee,
 "From the whole world's collected treasury,
 "To have thee here—to hang thus fondly o'er
 "My own best, purest *Zelica* once more!"

It was, indeed, the touch of those lov'd lips
 Upon her eyes that chas'd their short eclipse,
 And, gradual as the snow, at heaven's breath,
 Melts off and shows the azure flowers beneath,
 Her lids unclos'd, and the bright eyes were seen
 Gazing on his; not as they late had been,
 Quick, restless, wild, but mournfully serene,
 As if to lie, e'en for that tranced minute,
 So near his heart, had consolation in it!
 And thus to wake in his belov'd caress
 Took from her soul one half its wretchedness.
 But, when she heard him call her good and pure,
 Oh 'twas too much—too dreadful to endure!
 Shuddering she broke away from his embrace,
 And, hiding with both hands her guilty face,
 Said, in a tone whose anguish would have riven
 A heart of very marble, "pure! oh Heaven!"

That tone—those looks so chang'd—the with-
 ering blight,
 That sin and sorrow leave where'er they light—
 The dead despondency of those sunk eyes,
 Where once, had he thus met her by surprise,
 He would have seen himself, too happy boy,
 Reflected in a thousand lights of joy;
 And then the place, that bright unholy place,
 Where vice lay hid beneath each winning grace
 And charm of luxury, as the viper weaves
 Its wily covering of sweet balsam leaves;
 All struck upon his heart, sudden and cold
 As death itself; it needs not to be told—
 No, no—he sees it all, plain as the brand
 Of burning shame can mark—whate'er the hand,
 That could from heav'n and him such brightness
 sever,

'Tis done—to heav'n and him she's lost for ever.
 It was a dreadful moment; not the tears,
 The lingering lasting misery of years
 Could match that minute's anguish; all the worst
 Of sorrow's elements in that dark burst
 Broke o'er his soul, and with one crash of fate,
 Laid the whole hopes of his life desolate!

"Oh! curse me not," she cried, as wild he toss'd
 His desperate hand tow'rd's heav'n—"though I
 am lost,

"Think not that guilt, that falsehood made me
 fall,

"No, no—'twas grief, 'twas madness did it all!

"Nay, doubt me not—though all thy love hath
 ceas'd—

"I know it hath—yet, yet believe at least,

"That every spark of reason's light must be

"Quench'd in this brain, ere I could stray from
 thee!

"They told me thou wert dead—why, Azim, why

"Did we not, both of us, that instant die.

"When we were parted? oh! could'st thou but
 know

"With what a deep devotedness of wo

"I wept thy absence, o'er and o'er again

"Thinking of thee, still thee, till thought grew
 pain,

"And memory, like a drop that night and day,

"Falls cold and ceaseless, wore my heart away!

"Didst thou but know how pale I sat at home,

"My eyes still turn'd the way thou wert to come,

"And, all the long, long night of hope and fear,

"Thy voice and step still sounding in my ear;

"Oh God! thou would'st not wonder that, at last,

"When every hope was all at once o'ercast,

"When I heard frightful voices round me say

"*Azim is dead!* this wretched brain gave way,
 "And I became a wreck, at random driven,
 "Without one glimpse of reason or of heaven—
 "All wild—and e'en this quenchless love within
 "Turn'd to foul fires to light me into sin!
 "Thou pitiest me—I knew thou would'st—that
 sky
 "Hath nought beneath it half so lorn as I.
 "The fiend, who lur'd me hither—hist! come
 near,
 "Or thou too, *thou* art lost, if he should hear—
 "Told me such things—oh! with such devilish
 art,
 "As would have ruin'd e'en a holier heart—
 "Of thee, and of that ever-radiant sphere,
 "Where bless'd at length, if I but serv'd *him*
 here,
 "I should for ever live in thy dear sight,
 "And drink from those pure eyes eternal light!
 "Think, think how lost, how madden'd I must be,
 "To hope that guilt could lead to God or thee!
 "Thou weep'st for me—do, weep—oh! that I
 durst,
 "Kiss off that tear! but no—these lips are curst,
 "They must not touch thee; one divine caress,
 "One blessed moment of forgetfulness
 "I've had within those arms, and *that* shall lie,
 "Shrin'd in my soul's deep memory till I die!
 "The last of joy's last relics here below,
 "The one sweet drop, in all this waste of woe,
 "My heart has treasur'd from affection's spring,
 "To soothe and cool its deadly withering!
 "But thou—yes, thou must go—for ever go!
 "This place is not for thee—for thee! oh no,
 "Did I but tell thee half, thy tortur'd brain
 "Would burn like mine, and mine go wild again!
 "Enough, that Guilt reigns here—that hearts,
 once good,
 "Now tainted, chill'd and broken, are his food.
 "Enough, that we are parted—that there rolls
 "A flood of headlong fate between our souls,
 "Whose darkness severs me as wide from thee
 "As hell from heav'n to all eternity!"
 "*Zelica!* *Zelica!*" the youth exclaim'd,
 In all the tortures of a mind inflam'd
 Almost to madness—"by that sacred Heaven,
 "Where yet, if pray'rs can move, thou't be for-
 given,
 "As thou art here—here, in this writhing heart,
 "All sinful wild and ruin'd as thou art!
 "By the remembrance of our once pure love,
 "Which, like a church-yard light, still burns
 above
 "The grave of our lost souls—which guilt in thee
 "Cannot extinguish, nor despair in me!
 "I do conjure, implore thee to fly hence—
 "If thou hast yet one spark of innocence,
 "Fly with me from this place —"
 "With thee! oh bliss,
 "Th' worth whole years of torment to hear this.
 "What! take the lost one with thee? let her rove
 "By thy dear side, as in those days of love,
 "When we were both so happy, both so pure—
 "Too heavenly dream! if there's on earth a cure
 "For the sunk heart, 'tis this—day after day
 "To be the blest companion of thy way;—
 "To hear thy angel eloquence—to see
 "Those virtuous eyes for ever turn'd on me;
 "And in their light re-chasten'd silently,
 "Like the stain'd web that whittens in the sun,
 "Grow pure by being purely shone upon!
 "And thou wilt pray for me—I know thou wilt—
 "At the dim vesper hour, when thoughts of guilt
 "Come heaviest o'er the heart, thou't lift thine
 eyes,
 "Full of sweet tears unto the darkening skies,

"And plead for me with Heav'n till I can dare
 "To fix my own weak, sinful glances there;
 "Till the good angels, when they see me cling
 "For ever near thee, pale and sorrowing,
 "Shall for thy sake pronounce my soul forgiven,
 "And bid thee take thy weeping slave to heav'n!
 "Oh yes, I'll fly with thee——"

Scarce had she said

These breathless words, when a voice, deep and
 dread

As that of *Monker*, waking up the Dead,
 From their first sleep—so startling 'twas to both—
 Rung through the casement near, "Thy oath!
 thy oath!"

At this dreadful voice, and still more
 dreadful recollection, *Zelica* is chilled
 in a moment to the heart. She implores
Azim to provide for his safety, whilst she
 resigns herself to her uncontrollable des-
 tiny, and bursting from his embrace, darts
 into the recesses of the Haram.

The third Canto opens with the note of
 warlike preparation. The *Khalif* ap-
 proaches with an army, to repress the im-
 pious assumptions of *Mokanna*. The
 Prophet is not slow in preparing to sus-
 tain them. A battle ensues, and at the in-
 stant that fortune is inclining towards the
 side of the impostor, *Azim* dashes into the
 field and turns the scale against him. *Mo-*
kanna flies to the fortress of *Neksheb*, and
 of all his Haram, takes with him only the
 faded *Zelica*, but—

Not for love—the deepest Damn'd must be
 Touch'd with heav'n's glory, ere such fiends as he
 Can feel one glimpse of love's divinity!
 But no, she is his victim: *there* lie all
 Her charms for him—charms that can never pall,
 As long as hell within his heart can stir,
 Or one faint trace of heaven is left in her.
 To work an angel's ruin, to behold
 As white a page as *Virtue* e'er enroll'd
 Blacken beneath his touch, into a scroll
 Of damning sins, seal'd with a burning soul—
 This is his triumph; this is the joy accurst,
 That ranks him among demons all but first!
 This gives the victim, that before him lies
 Blighted and lost, a glory in his eyes,
 A light like that with which hell-fire illumines,
 The ghastly, writhing wretch whom it consumes!

Here he awaits the attack of the con-
 queror, and continues to practise his sor-
 ceries in making mock moons rise out of
 a well. By this means, he keeps alive
 the faith and hopes of his followers, not-
 withstanding they are besieged by innu-
 merable foes, and are reduced to the last
 extremity. But finding, at length, that he
 must succumb to fate, he determines to
 make a memorable exit. He, accord-
 ingly, reproaches his comrades for their little
 faith, and invites them to a banquet, at
 which he promises to reveal to them the
 ineffable glories of his brow! At the close
 of this banquet, *Zelica* is summoned to
 appear by a menial, who turns black in
 the face and falls dead as he is delivering
 his message.

She enters; Holy *Alla*, what a sight
Was there before her! By the glimmering light
Of the pale dawn, mix'd with the flare of brands
That round lay burning, dropp'd from lifeless
hands,

She saw the board, in splendid mockery spread,
Rich censers breathing, garlands overhead,
The urns, the cups, from which they late had
quaff'd,

All gold and gems, but—what had been the
draught?

Oh! who need ask, that saw those livid guests,
With their swoll'n heads sunk blackening on their
breasts,

Or looking pale to heav'n with glassy glare,
As if they sought, but saw no mercy there;
As if they felt, though poison rack'd them through,
Remorse the deadlier torment of the two!

While some, the bravest, hardest in the train,
Of their false Chief, who on the battle-plain
Would have met death with transport by his side,
Here mute and helpless gasp'd; but as they died,
Look'd horrible vengeance with their eyes' last
strain,

And clench'd the slackening hand at him in vain.

Dreadful it was to see the ghastly stare,
The stony look of horror and despair,
Which some of these expiring victims cast
Upon their soul's tormentor to the last;
Upon that mocking Fiend, whose Veil now rais'd,
Show'd them, as in death's agony they gaz'd,
Not the long promis'd light, the brow, whose
beaming

Was to come forth, all conquering, all redeeming,
But features horribler than Hell e'er trac'd
On its own brood: no Demon of the Waste,
No church-yard Ghole, caught lingering in the
light

Of the bless'd sun, e'er blasted human sight
With lineaments so foul, so fierce as those
Th' Impostor now, in grinning mockery shows:

"There, ye wise Saints, behold your Light, your
Star;

"Ye would be dupes and victims, and ye are,
Is it enough? or must I, while a thrill

"Lives in your sapient bosoms, cheat you still?

"Swear that the burning death ye feel within,

"Is but the trance, with which heav'n's joys be-
gin;

"That this foul visage, foul as e'er disgrac'd

"E'en monstrous man, is—after God's own taste,

"And that—but see! ere I have half-way said

"My greetings through, th' uncourteous souls
are fled.

"Farewell, sweet spirits! not in vain ye die,

"If *Eblis* loves you half so well as I.

"Ha, my young bride! 'tis well; take thou thy
seat;

"Nay, come; no shuddering; did'st thou never
meet

"The Dead before? they grac'd our wedding,
sweet;

"And these, my guests, to-night have brimm'd
so true

"Their parting cups, that thou shalt pledge one
too.

"But—how is this? all empty? all drunk up?

"Hot lips have been before thee in the cup,

"Young bride, yet stay—one precious drop re-
mains

"Enough to warm a gentle Priestess' veins;—

"Here, drink—and should thy lover's conquer-
ing arm

"Speed hither, ere thy lip lose all its charms,

"Give him but half this venom in thy kiss,
"And I'll forgive my haughty rival's bliss!

"For me—I too must die—but not like these.

"Vile, ranking things, to fester in the breeze;

"To have this brow in ruffian triumph shown,

"With all death's grimness added to its own,

"And rot to dust beneath the taunting eyes

"Of slaves, exclaiming "There his Godship lies!"

"No—cursed race—since first my soul drew
breath,

"They've been my dupes, and shall be, e'en in
death.

"Thou see'st yon cistern in the shade—'tis fill'd

"With burning drugs, for this last hour distill'd;

"There will I plunge me, in that liquid flame—

"Fit bath to lave a dying Prophet's frame!"

"There perish, all—ere pulse of thine shall fail—

"Nor leave one limb to tell mankind the tale.

"So shall my votaries, whereso'er they rave,

"Proclaim that Heav'n took back the Saint it
gave;

"That I've but vanish'd from this earth awhile,

"To come again, with bright, unshrouded smile!

"So shall they build me altars in their zeal,

"Where knaves shall minister, and fools shall
kneel;

"Where Faith may mutter o'er her mystic spell,

"Written in blood—and Bigotry may swell

"The sail he spreads for heav'n with blasts from
hell!

"So shall my banner, through long ages, be

"The rallying sign of fraud and anarchy;

"Kings yet unborn shall rue *Mokanna's* name,

"And, though I die, my Spirit, still the same,

"Shall walk abroad in all the stormy strife,

"And guilt, and blood, that were its bliss in life!

"But, hark! their battering engine shakes the
wall—

"Why, let it shake—thus I can brave them all.

"No trace of me shall greet them when they
come,

"And I can trust thy faith, for—thou'lt be dumb.

"Now, mark how readily a wretch like me,

"In one bold plunge, commences Deity!"

He sprang and sunk, as the last words were
said—

Quick clos'd the burning waters o'er his head,

And *Zelica* was left—within the ring

Of those wide walls the only living thing;

The beleaguers now effect a breach
in the wall, and as they are pausing, ap-
prehensive of some stratagem from the
solitude and silence that reign within,
Zelica appears wrapt in the *Silver Veil*.
At the sight of this hateful badge, *Azim*
springs forward, and *Zelica* throws her-
self upon his spear, happy in this disguise,
to have obtained death at his hand.

Time fled—years on years had pass'd away,
And few of those who, on that mournful day,
Had stood, with pity in their eyes, to see
The maiden's death, and the youth's agony,
Were living still—when, by a rustic grave
Beside the swift *Amou's* transparent wave,
An aged man, who had grown aged there
By that long grave, morning and night in prayer,
For the last time knelt down—and, though the
shade

Of death hung darkening over him, there play'd
A gleam of rapture on his eye and cheek,
That brighten'd even *Death*—like the last streak

Of intense glory on the horizon's brim,
When night o'er all the rest hangs chill and dim,
His soul had seen a vision while he slept
She, for whose spirit he had pray'd and wept;
So many years, had come to him, all dreast
In angel smiles, and told him she was blest!
For this the old man breath'd his thanks and died.
And there upon the banks of that lov'd tide,
He and his *Zelica* sleep side by side.

We have now despatched 'the Veiled Prophet of Khorassan.' But before we take up the three remaining poems in this volume, we will offer a few remarks on the one just concluded. In the very cursory notice of *Lalla Rookh* in our last number, we observed of the poems which it contains, that they present 'great and glaring faults, and fewer, but not less obvious beauties.' The extracts which we have already made afford a fair proportion of both. All the defects of the story are justly chargeable upon Mr. Moore, since he had no restriction in his range, through the records of fact, or the fields of fancy. It was his own folly that prompted him to rake up the foul deeds of a detestable monster, from the obscurity to which they had been deservedly consigned. Nor can we discover for what object he has dragged this 'misbegotten knave' into the light of day. He does not appear to intend the inculcation of any moral lesson, and surely, he cannot believe that a picture, of such diabolical depravity and bug-bear deformity, will awaken in the beholder any pleasurable emotion. We have never heard before of such an instance of gratuitous malignity, as is imputed to *Al Mokanna*. Born in an humble station of life, personal beauty was in no degree essential to enable him fully to participate in all its enjoyments. The accidents of war, if they had diminished his original comeliness, had marked him with honourable scars, which a true soldier would never exchange for the limbs or features of an *Apollo*. He had nothing with which to reproach fortune. He lived in her smiles to the very close of his career. In the lineage and circumstances of *Richard the Third*, we find equally a motive for his ambition and his envy. The turbulence of the times had accustomed men to regard the crown as a prize, which it was lawful to covet, and for which it might become politic to contend. The chivalrous spirit of the age rendered personal accomplishments, and the address and prowess, that qualified for the ball and the tournament, not merely 'feathers in the cap of youth,' but indispensable requisites to popularity and power. *Richard* could not enter these lists. When we hear him

in the bitterness of his spirit, cursing the niggardliness of nature, that had 'curtailed' him of his 'fair proportion,' 'cheated' him 'of feature,' and sent him into the world, 'before his time,' 'deformed,' 'unfinished,' and 'scarce half made up:'—we acknowledge, that he can have little 'delight' in the 'weak, piping time of peace,' and are hardly startled at his resolution, when he declares his purpose,

'And therefore—since I cannot be a lover,
To entertain these fair well spoken days,
I am determined to prove a villain.'

It was injuries, which none but a feeling heart would have treasured up, that 'curdled the milk of human kindness,' in the breast of *Bethlem Gabor*. The little misanthropical Dwarf, in the 'Tales of my Landlord,' did not imbibe his implacable hatred of mankind from the survey of his own dimensions. His moroseness and distrust were but the retraction of the bruised fibres of a sympathy, that would have encircled his species with its tendrils. But in the odious impostor of *Khorassan*, we read only the naked lineaments of a fiend. It is in vain to say that Mr. Moore is sufficiently fortified by history. If this were the case, it would not extenuate the radical absurdity of rendering such a demon, if not the hero, at least the most prominent character in his piece. No man, in his senses, would think of making the enormities of *Nero*, *Caligula*, or *Heliogabalus*, the subject of an epopee. Besides, Mr. Moore was under no obligation to found his plot on any historical incident. It is, to be sure, required that an epic should relate to known characters and events, but these metrical romances do not come under that honourable denomination. They are a very humble kind of compositions—in our estimation, much below the novel both in dignity and utility, and equally licensed to indulge in fiction. Novels, if not a new class of works of fancy, are a wonderful improvement upon the ancient romances. These last were, though not absolutely the invention, the chief ornament of the dark ages, and appeared first in verse. The metrical romances preceded even the legends of *Arthur*, and the *Knights of the Round Table*, and of *Charlemagne* and his *Paladins*. The *Scandinavian* nations had their *scalds*, the *British* their bards, and the *French* their *troubadours* and *trouveurs*. Their legendary rhymes were afterwards reduced to prose, and formed the famous *romans*, which *Cervantes* so liberally consigned to the flames. It were a pleasant speculation to imagine the fate of most of the

productions of our cotemporary poets, were a modern library submitted to the tribunal that held an inquisition on that of *Don Quixotte*.

It appears to us that in reviving the exploded taste of the middle ages we are relapsing into barbarism. Those prodigies which were adapted to rouse the curiosity and excite the astonishment of the ignorant of that period, are ill suited to please refined and discriminating readers. Paintings may delight children merely by the vividness of their colours; connoisseurs mark the design, and observe the distribution and the shading. English poetry has been heretofore celebrated for its philosophical character. It has abounded more in profound moral reflections than in surprising incident,—more in natural touches than in factitious sentiment. It has had generally a cast of thoughtfulness, and frequently of melancholy. Madame de Stael considers Homer and Ossian as the models of two different styles of poetry. The Eastern is addressed to the imagination, the Northern comes home to the understanding and the heart. She avows her preference for the latter. How ill do the quotidian productions of our presses warrant this commendation. They have indeed their full proportion of sadness, but we shall in vain search for moral truth or purpose. Extravagance of plot, language, and passion, is, at this moment, the only passport to circulation. Milton is no longer read,—it may be because he has adorned Lucifer with too many good qualities for a fashionable hero. It is a long time since some wise-acre discovered that Pope was no poet,—and one Mr. Leigh Hunt has lately found out that he knew nothing of versification. Young, Cowper, Thomson, Gray, Collins, &c. are laid on the shelf; and the rising generation are not likely to know that we have any thing better in our literature than the verses of Scott, Byron, Hunt, Coleridge and Moore. Even the best of our living bards have fallen into neglect. Campbell, Southey, (we mean the author of *Roderick*,) and Rogers are thrown into the shade. We are sorry that the last of these gentlemen should lend his name so freely to literary works which his good sense must condemn. It were better to leave Lord Byron and his friends to the benefits of their system of mutual dedication. Still we do not mean to deny to some of these writers an extraordinary degree of merit, in their way. Scott first brought into view a train of corroded passions, compounded of opposite moral elements, and stimulated by

the operation of powerful external causes, the developement of which produces a feeling of awe approaching to sublimity. Byron has given a wider scope to these mysterious metaphysics, and has drawn out delineations of the human heart that present it in an aspect of the highest interest, though of the most painful contemplation. From their very nature, however, it is as impossible as it is undesirable, long to keep up the tone of these unnatural energies.

The gradual corruption of taste is equally seen in the degradation of the drama. Shakespeare, Otway, Congreve, Rowe, Farquhar, Goldsmith, Sheridan, and Cumberland, have been driven off the boards by the Titanian progeny of the melo-drame. The stage has been converted into a circus, or an arena. Wit, sentiment, and song, have been supplanted by necromancy, fustian, and *fanfaronade*.

Mr. Moore has, indeed, only suffered himself to be borne along by the downward current. He has been persuaded to barter his reversionary reputation for *three thousand guineas*, and a balance of ephemeral notoriety. It was a pitiful compromise. Those who know how to value the meed of 'immortal fame,' will

never choose,
Gold for the object of a generous muse.'

If he has been dazzled by the splendid errors of a great but erratic genius, it is an excusable weakness, though not a less fatal mistake. It is a debasement of mind to become the implicit disciple of any school; and all who are emulous of lasting renown will avoid Byronism in poetry, as they would Pyrrhonism in ethics. But as Mr. Moore is a neophyte, we hope he may yet be reclaimed.

It is no more than just, however, as we have charged on Mr. Moore all the faults of the story which he has copied, to give him full credit for the characters and passages which he has invented or embellished. Azim is of his own creation; and though the concubine of history suggested his Zelica, he has contrived to attach a powerful interest to their unhappy fate.

The description of their youthful loves,—the cruel anxiety his absence caused to Zelica,—the blasting influence of the rumour of his death upon her peace and reason,—his fond hopes and unsuspecting faith,—and the exquisite misery of their interview in the palace of the Prophet,—all these circumstances of cumulative

wretchedness fasten upon the fancy and weigh upon the heart. But when we suffer ourselves to dwell on thoughts that will intrude, we shudder with disgust. When we are compelled to advert to the stupration of so much beauty and tenderness and heavenly-mindedness by a vile and lazar-like monster, we are filled with indescribable abhorrence. This painful sentiment is heightened when the poet forces upon us the fact of her base concupiscence; and this indignation is still augmented when she is made, again and again, with most unfeminine indelicacy, the herald of her own shame. Mr. Moore's mind must have become so debauched that all remembrance of modesty is obliterated from it, if he ever had any,—or he could not be guilty of the solecism of making a female who had ever revered the majesty of virtue, or the shadow of decency, pronounce herself—

A loathsome thing, all pestilence, all flame!

may, openly avow to her lover, in extenuation of her perfidy to him, and her concubinage with the Prophet, that 'e'en the quenchless love' within her, was

Turn'd to foul fires to light (her) into sin.

Mr. Moore has introduced a large number of new and very fine similes. It would be singular if he had not, when it is evident that his principal object in writing this poem was to find a vent for the similitudes he had framed from hints gleaned from a great variety of authors on oriental manners and antiquities, and carefully hoarded in his common-place book. We could have wished, indeed, that he had kept the process of his labours a little more out of sight. We have been so accustomed to regard the poem as the main fabric, and the figures and illustrations as incidental ornaments, that we cannot reconcile ourselves to the parade of an accumulation of gaudy decorations before the plan of the building is laid, or the material for its construction provided. It is too much like buying up prints and then erecting galleries in which to exhibit them. It was not only unnecessary to have let us into the secret of his composition, but his perpetual reference to authorities on the most trifling occasions is quite teasing. Explanations to comparisons are like designations to paintings; they must be very unlike or obscure to require such indices.

We did not wish to interrupt the narration with comments; and we must content ourselves, now, with indicating a few of the minor particulars in which this poem is deserving praise or reprobation.

From the general encomium we have passed upon Mr. Moore's similes, we must except the resemblance of the memory of past loves to 'a Church-yard light,' as presenting an idea disagreeable in itself and of course incapable of recommending, by its association, a delicate sentiment. The beautiful allusion to the 'bulbul' is not original. Zelica's assimilation of the effect that would be wrought on her by living in the light of Azim's eyes, to that produced upon

—The stain'd web that whitens in the sun,
is equally ingenious and charming. We have not room to point out many others which cannot fail to catch the attention of the reader.

After what we have already said of the character of Mokanna, we shall dismiss his scurrility as quick as possible. Most of his eloquence, and that of the poet in describing him, consists in the liberal use of such sonorous and recondite terms, as 'curse,' 'curst,' 'damn,' 'damning,' 'damned,' 'hell,' 'hell-fire,' &c. &c. &c.

In regard to the versification, Mr. Moore appears to have taken Leigh Hunt for his model; and has produced a lame imitation of a bad exemplar. The very first couplet in the poem is amazingly bald and prosaic.

In that delightful province of the sun,

The first of Persian lands he shines upon,—

is a very feeble beginning, and promises, indeed, 'no middle flight.' Detaching prepositions from the nouns they govern is awkward enough in prose, but to perpetrate this divulsion for the sake of obtaining a rhyme to complete a couplet, on which a pause, in all good poetry, must necessarily fall, is absolutely barbarous. Mr. Moore seems to have studied opportunities to commit this and similar violations of style. In regard to metre he is equally faulty; and like his prototype Leigh Hunt affects to sneer at critics who mind a few syllables more or less in a line. What sort of rhythm is there in such lines as these?

Luxuriating in hate, avenge my shame, &c.

Ye too believers of incredible creeds, &c.

He turns away coldly, as if some gloom, &c.

I'm Mokanna's bride, his, Azim, his,—&c.

The wonders of this brow's ineffable light; &c.

We might pick out any quantity of such instances. But it is not so much the redundancy or deficiency of Mr. Moore's measure of which we complain as the absolute want of movement. By counting one's fingers it is evident that in the third of the above lines, there is the

requisite number of syllables—but surely, not the least imaginable poetry. It is the bane of French verse that the language does not admit of inversion. Ours will be equally enervated when Leigh Hunt and his confederates shall have brought it down to the level of every-day conversation. The only recompense that rhyme offers for the trammels by which it confines an author is the exactness of its harmony and the skill of the structure of the stanza. Fiction may be as well clothed in prose as in rhyme, figurative language is not appropriated to either, and imagination may indulge her discursive flights as well in the one as in the other. The charm of poetry consists in its melody, the choice of its epithets, and the nice propriety of its construction. In every other respect prose has the superiority. The prose writer has no pains in adjusting the balance of his words, or the length of his periods. His attention is not arrested by the signs of his ideas,—it is fixed on the ideas themselves. He finds no difficulty in approaching any subject he may have occasion to treat, nor has he any need of periphrasis. It is principally to this freedom of thought and fancy that we attribute the pre-eminence of the writers of the prose romances of the present day over its minstrels. Waverley, Guy Mannering, the Antiquary, and the Tales of my Landlord, are altogether superior productions to the popular ballads; and Miss Edgeworth's and Miss Burney's novels are much more instructive and entertaining. We speak only of cotemporary literature, or we might adduce a host of examples in support of our position. We are mistaken if even Mr. Southey's chance of future fame do not rest mainly on his prose writings; though his Roderick is the only legitimate epic, and, on the whole, the best poem of the age.

We have another objection to metrical romances. Such is the facility with which even the best of them may be produced, that, if they are to be recognized as classical poetry, the multiplication of them will soon render it impossible for those who pursue any other studies to keep up an acquaintance with classical authors. We shall have no standards. Allusions will be lost. In fact, even at this moment, an allusion to Milton, Dryden, or Pope, is not understood, by the generality of belles-lettres scholars. We shall therefore strenuously oppose the admission of mere ballad-makers into the rank of poets. We are aware that Mr. Moore has put an argument of this nature into

the mouth of Fadladeen. He should have felt its force.

Having devoted so much room to 'The Veiled Prophet,' we must give a summary account of the succeeding poems.

'Paradise and the Peri' is a very pleasing little allegory, and conveys an excellent moral. An abridgment of the story must be insipid, as it derives its greatest charm from the manner in which it is related. The Peris are the fairies of the east. The poet represents one of these imaginary beings as sighing at the gate of paradise for admission to those celestial regions which her 'recreant race' had forfeited. The angel who guards the portal, compassionating her distress, informs her that one hope still remains to her of regaining those glorious seats, since

'Tis written in the Book of Fate,
The Peri yet may be forgiven,
Who brings to this eternal gate,
The gift that is most dear to Heaven!

In pursuit of this acceptable offering the Peri wings her way to earth. As she approaches she hears the din of battle, and hovers over the field of strife. She sees a gallant warrior, the sole survivor of his country's hopes,

Alone, beside his native river—
The red blade broken in his hand,
And the last arrow in his quiver.

The conqueror offers to spare his life—the indignant patriot rejects the worthless boon, and hurls his last dart at the invader.

False flew the shaft, though pointed well—
The Tyrant liv'd, the Hero fell!
Yet mark'd the Peri where he lay,
And when the rush of war was past,
Swiftly descending on a ray
Of morning light, she caught the last—
Last glorious drop his heart had shed,
Before its free-born spirit fled!

But this, though a grateful libation to Heaven, does not procure the suitor admission to the realms of bliss. The Peri renews her pursuit. She next tenders the last sigh of a fond and faithful maid who had expired on the corse of her lover, a victim to that pestilence of which she had voluntarily imbibed the infection from his lips, when there was none else that dared to smooth the pillow of death. The Peri boldly claims her reward. The Angel essays to unclothe the everlasting gates. His efforts are unavailing. It is with reluctance he announces to the Peri, that

—————holier far
Than e'en this sigh the boon must be,
That opens the Gates of Heav'n for thee.

Despondently the Peri revisits the nether world. The first objects that arrest her attention are a lovely child, carelessly stretched on the green sward, resting his tender limbs after the fatigues he had endured in chasing painted butterflies through the mead, and, near him, a man whose desperate countenance unfolds the scroll of his fell deeds;—

The ruin'd maid—the shrine profan'd—
Oaths broken—and the threshold stain'd
With blood of guests—

are all deeply graven there.

Yet tranquil now that man of crime,
(As if the balmy evening time
Softened his spirit,) look'd and lay,
Watching the rosy infant's play:—
Though still, whene'er his eye by chance
Fell on the boy's, its lurid glance
Met that unclouded, joyous gaze,
As torches, that have burnt all night
Through some impure and godless rite,
Encounter morning's glorious rays.

At this instant the 'vesper call of prayer' is heard. The child kneels and offers up his pure orisons to his God.

Oh 'twas a sight—that Heav'n—that Child—
A scene that might have well beguill'd
E'en haughty *Eblis* of a sigh
For glories lost and peace gone by!
And how felt *he*, the wretched man
Reclining there—while memory ran
O'er many a year of guilt and strife,
Flew o'er the dark flood of his life,
Nor found one sunny resting-place,
Nor brought him back one branch of grace!
"There was a time," he said, in mild,
Heart-humbled tones—"thou blessed child!
"When young and haply pure as thou,
"I look'd and pray'd like thee—but now—"
He hung his head—each nobler aim
And hope and feeling, which had slept
From boyhood's hour, that instant came
Fresh o'er him and he wept—he wept!

This tear of penitence was caught by the Peri. It proved the appointed gift.

The Fire-Worshippers is a poem in four Cantos. It exhibits strong expressions of intense emotions. In describing natural scenery the author has shown a poetic sensibility to the picturesque, though his groupings do not always present a distinct tablet to the fancy. He is indebted to heaven and hell for much of his imagery and most of his epithets. We will endeavour to give an outline of the fable. The scene is laid in Persia. Hinda, the daughter of Al Hassan, an Arabian chief, who governs the country in the name of the Khalifs, by whose arms it had recently been subdued, is enjoying the freshness of the evening breeze, in the tower of a lofty fortress, by the sea-side. This tower her father believed inaccessible, but a daring youth had contrived to climb it. His name and race are un-

known to Hinda, but his temerity has obtained him admission to her heart and chamber. At this hour he appears as usual, but not as he was wont, elate and daring. She marks his altered mien—bids him not to give way to despair, tells him that her father loves the brave, and will bless their union. She urges him to join the standard of the Emir, and display his warlike qualities in the war that is yet waged against the remnant of the Ghebers 'those slaves of Fire.' On this the incognito throws back his cloak, and exposes the badge of that 'impious race,' as the Moslems termed them. This discovery fills poor Hinda with dismay. They exchange a sad farewell.

From this time Hinda shudders at the sight of the reeking weapons of her father's troops, who return in triumph from their daily conflicts with the diminished Ghebers. At length Al Hassan informs her that the secret path to their last fastness had been disclosed to him, and that he would that night extirpate their name and worship. The terrors of Hinda are increased by this dreadful intelligence. She cannot flatter herself that her lover will longer escape. Her father, who attributes her agitation to timidity, determines to send her back to the quiet of her native bowers. She is accordingly embarked for the coast of 'Araby.' The vessel is captured by the Ghebers. Hinda faints away during the contest, and on awakening, finds herself on the deck of the enemy's ship, under an awning of war-cloaks suspended from the spears of the victors. Yet she had seen, or thought she saw, her lover shielding her in the danger of that fight. She is now conveyed, by subterranean passages, to the mountain hold of the terrible Hafed. The approach of this dreaded chief of the Fire-Worshippers is announced. The guards retire. Hinda dares not raise her eyes, when a well known voice gently speaks her name in her ear. The terrific Hafed is no other than her own dear Gheber!

But they had little time for amatory discourse. Hinda apprizes him of his impending danger. He promptly takes his measures. Hinda is conducted to the bark, fondly imagining that Hafed will accompany her. He has, however, blown the horn, which was the concerted signal for summoning his adherents to the final struggle. The funeral altar is prepared for those who may not be so happy as to purchase a grave at the hand of the foe. A horrid shout proclaims the advance of the Arabs. Hafed and his

comrades meet them in a defile, and maintain themselves till the pass is bridged by the dead. Hafed, with a single surviving companion, regains the fortress. That companion expires as they reach it. Hafed lays his corse upon the pyre, applies the torch and plunges into the flame.

Hinda, with heart-rending anxiety, had listened on the waters to the clash of the distant combat,—she had noted the silence that succeeded it,—but when the light of the kindled pile flashed through the gloom, and betrayed for a moment her Hafed's form, to reveal his immolation.—

One wild, heart-broken shriek she gave—

Then sprung, as if to reach that blaze,
Where still she fix'd that dying gaze,
And, gazing, sunk into the wave,—
Deep, deep,—where never care nor pain
Shall reach her innocent heart again!

As this poem is in the eight syllable metre, instances of false quantity, though abundant, are not so offensive as in the heroic measure. To what we have already said of its leading features, we may add, that it has a laudable object, its tendency being to inspire an exalted devotion to liberty and patriotism. There is truth as well as eloquence in the following apostrophe.

Rebellion! foul, dishonouring word,
Whose wrongful blight so oft has stain'd
The holiest cause that tongue or sword
Of mortal ever lost or gain'd.

How many a spirit, born to bless,
Has sunk beneath that withering name,
Whom but a day's, an hour's success
Had wasted to eternal fame!

As exhalations, when they burst
From the warm earth, if chill'd at first,
If check'd in soaring from the plain,
Darken to fogs and sink again;—
But, if they once triumphant spread
Their wings above the mountain-head,
Become enthron'd in upper air,
And turn to sun-bright glories there!

If the poet's indignation against treachery have breathed itself out in too harsh an anathema against traitors, we can easily pardon his warmth.

Oh for a tongue to curse the slave,
Whose treason, like a deadly blight,
Comes o'er the councils of the brave,
And blasts them in their hour of might!
May Life's unblest cup for him
Be drugg'd with treacheries to the brim,—
With hopes, that but allure to fly,
With joys, that vanish while he sips,
Like Dead-Sea fruits, that tempt the eye,
But turn to ashes on the lips!

His country's curse, his children's shame,
Outcast of virtue, peace and fame,
May he, at last, with lips of flame
On the parch'd desert thirsting die,—
While lakes that shone in mockery nigh
Are fading off, untouch'd, untasted,
Like the once glorious hopes he blasted!

And, when from earth his spirit flies,
Just Prophet, let the damn'd-one dwell
Full in the sight of Paradise,
Beholding heaven, and feeling hell!

The description of Hinda is in a more pleasing strain.

Beautiful are the maids that glide,
On summer-even, through *Yemen's* dales,
And bright the glancing looks they hide
Behind their litters' roseate veils;—
And brides, as delicate and fair
As the white jasmine flowers they wear,
Hath *Yemen* in her blissful clime,
Who, lull'd in cool kiosks or bowers,
Before their mirrors count the time,
And grow still lovelier every hour.
But never yet hath bride or maid
In *Araby's* gay Harams smil'd
Whose boasted brightness would not fade
Before *Al Hassan's* blooming child.

Light as the angel shapes that bless
An infant's dream, yet not the less
Rich in all woman's loveliness;—
With eyes so pure, that from their ray
Dark Vice would turn abash'd away,
Blinded like serpents, when they gaze
Upon the emerald's virgin blaze!—
Yet, fill'd with all youth's sweet desires,
Mingling the meek and vestal fires
Of other worlds with all the bliss,
The fond, weak tenderness of this!
A soul, too, more than half divine,
Where, through some shades of earthly
feeling,

Religion's soften'd glories shine,
Like light through summer foliage stealing,
Shedding a glow of such mild hue,
So warm, and yet so shadowy too,
As makes the very darkness there
More beautiful than light elsewhere!

We must confess we cannot think Mr. Moore's religious notions exactly orthodox; neither do we approve of including a salacious temperament in the enumeration of female charms. Yet there is scarcely a case in the whole volume where he has attempted to delineate a beautiful woman in which he has not distinctly presented this idea. We find a further illustration of Mr. Moore's creed, in the following passage.

Her hands were clasp'd—her eyes upturn'd,
Dropping their tears like moonlight rain;
And, though her lip, fond raver! burn'd
With words of passion, bold, profane,
Yet was there light around her brow,
A holiness in those dark eyes,
Which show'd—though wandering earthward
now,—

Her spirit's home was in the skies.
Yes—for a spirit, pure as hers,
Is always pure, ev'n while it errs;
As sunshine, broken in the rill,
Though turn'd astray, is sunshine still!

Again,

"Go where we will, this hand in thine,
Those eyes before me smiling thus,
Through good and ill, through storm and shine,
The world's a world of love for us!

On some calm, blessed shore we'll dwell,
Where 'tis no crime to love too well ;—
Where thus to worship tenderly
An erring child of light like thee
Will not be sin—or, if it be,
Where we may weep our faults away,
Together kneeling, night and day,
Thou, for my sake, at *Alla's* shrine,
And I—at any God's, for thine !"

There is a tone of sadness in Hinda's despondent plaint to Hafed, where he is first introduced to us, that penetrates us with a belief of its reality.

Playful she turn'd, that he might see
The passing smile her cheek put on ;
But when she mark'd how mournfully
His eyes met hers, that smile was gone :
And, bursting into heart-felt tears,
" Yes, yes," she cried, " my hourly fears,
" My dreams have boded all too right—
" We part— forever part—to-night !
" I knew, I knew it *could* not last—
" 'Twas bright, 'twas heavenly, but 'tis past !
" Oh ! ever thus, from childhood's hour,
" I've seen my fondest hopes decay ;
" I never lov'd a tree or flower,
" But 'twas the first to fade away.
" I never nurs'd a dear gazelle,
" To glad me with its soft black eye,
" But when it came to know me well,
" And love me, it was sure to die !
" Now too—the joy most like divine
" Of all I ever dreamt or knew,
" To see thee, hear thee, call thee mine,—
" Oh misery ! must I lose *that* too ?

Such are the cherished griefs of a morbid sensibility.

A remarkable instance of the *bathos* occurs in the description of Hafed's perilous enterprise in climbing to Hinda's chamber. Whilst he is clinging to the projections of the rocks by which alone he sustains himself, Hinda throws down her long tresses to aid his ascent. This *romantic* incident is thus related.

When, as she saw him rashly spring,
And mid-way up in danger cling,
She flung him down her long black hair,
Exclaiming breathless, " There, love, there !"

'The Light of the Haram,' which is the last of these poems, is a sprightly lay. The circumstance on which it turns is the quarrel and reconciliation of the Emperor Jehanguir and his favourite, Nourmahal. We shall confine ourselves to a single extract ; and we select the description of Nourmahal, not only as being free from the blemish we have censured, but as portraying a style of beauty equally rare and fascinating.

There's a beauty, for ever unchangingly bright,
Like the long, sunny lapse of a summer day's
light,
Shining on, shining on, by no shadow made
tender,
Till love falls asleep in its sameness of splendour.
This was not the beauty—oh ! nothing like this,
That to young *Nourmahal* gave such magic of
bliss ;

But that loveliness, ever in motion, which plays
Like the light upon autumn's soft shadowy days,
Now here and now there, giving warmth as it flies
From the lips to the cheek, from the cheek to the
eyes ;

Now melting in mist and now breaking in gleams,
Like the glimpses a saint has of Heav'n in his
dreams !

When pensive, it seem'd as if that very grace,
That charm of all others, was born with her face :
And when angry—for ev'n in the tranquildest
climes

Light breezes will ruffle the flowers sometimes—
The short, passing anger but seem'd to awaken
New beauty, like flow'rs that are sweetest when
shaken.

If tenderness touch'd her, the dark of her eye
At once took a darker, a heavenly dye,
From the depth of whose shadow, like holy
revelings,

From innermost shrines, came the light of her
feelings !

Then her mirth—oh ! 'twas sportive as ever took
wing

From the heart with a burst, like the wild-bird in
spring ;—

Illum'd by a wit that would fascinate sages,
Yet playful as *Peris* just loos'd from their cages.
While her laugh, full of life, without any control
But the sweet one of gracefulness, rung from her
soul ;

And where it most sparkled no glance could
discover,

In lip, cheek, or eyes, for she brighten'd all
over,—

Like any fair lake that the breeze is upon,
When it breaks into dimples and laughs in the
sun.

Such, such were the peerless enchantments, that
gave

Nourmahal the proud Lord of the East for her
slave ;

And though bright was his Haram,—a living
parterre

Of the flow'rs of this planet—though treasures
were there,

For which *Soliman's* self might have giv'n all
the store

That the navy from *Ophir* e'er wing'd to his
shore,

Yet dim before her were the smiles of them all,
And the Light of his Haram was young *Nour-*
mahal !

The process and issue of lovers' quarrels are so well understood, that we will not detain our readers by a recital of the particulars of the momentary estrangement and lasting reunion of *Selim* and his *Sultana*.

We must now dismiss *Lalla Rookh*. As a whole it is difficult to pronounce upon it. 'On peut être un très bon auteur avec quelques fautes,' says *Voltaire*, 'mais non pas avec beaucoup de fautes.' A composition can hardly be called good, in which faults predominate. Mr. Moore excels in writing songs. In aiming at distinction of another kind, we hope he may not prove the truth of the maxim, 'L'esprit qu'on veut avoir gêne celui qu'on a.'

E.

ART. 5. *Manfred, a Dramatic Poem.* By Lord Byron. New-York, VAN WINKLE & WILEY. 24mo. pp. 70.

WE are willing, to any reasonable extent, to bear with every man's infirmity. But, as it has been tritely said, there is a point beyond which patience ceases to be a virtue ;—and, absolutely, on casting our eye on the advertisement of this pamphlet, we could hardly forbear exclaiming, with Colman's poor persecuted French apothecary,—'Begar, here Monsieur Tonson come again!' Never was there a more desperate case of the *cacoethes scribendi, imprimendi, et edendi*, than lord Byron's,—and the worst of it is that his lordship can only write in one strain, and on one subject, and unfortunately neither of them happens to be of the most agreeable kind. There is but one portrait in all his pictures, and that one is limned from himself. Other characters may be introduced into his pieces, but this always stands forth from the canvass, and however the disposition of the figures may be varied, the colour and the shading are forever the same. We do not attribute this perpetual monotony to any original defect of talent in his lordship, but to a mental malady which has poisoned his affections, and is preying on his powers.

It is but justice to ourselves to declare that against lord Byron personally we can have no feelings of hostility. If we have ever been compelled to consider him in his private capacity, it is because he has so indissolubly blended his individual with his literary being, and has so gratuitously admitted the public into a confidence which they did not covet, and do not prize. As a man, we can say that we sincerely pity him. The pathetic description given by the Edinburgh and Quarterly Reviewers of his unhappy temper has really touched our sympathies. We cannot, indeed, well conceive what there is so particularly malignant in the destiny of this wayward youth. Nature, education, and fortune conspired to crown him with their gifts. Wealth, learning, accomplishments, rank, genius, and beauty, rendered him the idol and the envy of the fashionable world on his very entrance into society. If he have slighted all these boons—if, he have lavished on unworthy objects all these liberal endowments,—if, in a few short years, he have exhausted all the means or sources of delight, though we see much for him to deplore and repent, we see no reason why he should presume to murmur or repine.

But still we cannot withhold our commiseration even for his self-inflicted griefs, or fancied desolation. We will not exclude him from our charity, although he have none for his fellow-men. We will not become his accusers, if he will but consent to veil his shame. But we cannot look upon him as worthy of a tenderer feeling than is due to that wretchedness which ever flows from guilt. We will not confirm him in a miserable delusion. We will not lead him to imagine that he has monopolized all the sufferings, nor all the sensibilities of his species ;—nor will we encourage him in the belief that mankind are like to derive much pleasure or profit, from the periodical detail of his doleful experiences. God knows we have all calamities enough of our own to struggle with, and were each sufferer, in this 'vale of tears,' to reveal and reiterate his woes, life itself would be consumed in condolence. It would soon become a serious strife who should be deemed 'supreme in wretchedness.' But were we to award the palm of so unenviable a distinction, it should be, not to the supine hypochondriac, but to The brave man struggling in the storms of fate.

Happily, however, common politeness interdicts the indulgence of an eternal querulousness. We would, therefore, earnestly recommend it to lord Byron, even though he may be 'wounded past surgery,' to leave off whining.

As a poet, lord Byron has decided merit, and faults—'enough to sink a navy.' His merit consists in the strength and truth of his descriptions of natural scenery, the tact with which he selects from a multitude of external objects those best calculated for effect, and the fidelity with which he interprets the mute language of inanimate nature,—and in masterly delineations of the passions, which discover no less knowledge of the human heart, than graphical skill. Sadness always leads us to commune with ourselves, and to seek for the silent sympathies of the material world. Deep sorrow, if it be not the best casuist, fails not to induce profound reflection. No man was ever brought intimately acquainted with himself, except in the school of adversity. Lord Byron has been, in some respects, an apt pupil. He has caught, not indeed 'courage from hope,' but 'resolution from despair.' He dares to look on the worst that can befall him,—nay, he

almost dares defy it. Ashamed of that weakness of nerves to which he owes his misfortunes, he affects to wrap himself in stern indifference. To avert injury he becomes the aggressor. Having relinquished the pursuit of virtue as unattainable, he underrates its value, and questions its existence. He attempts to destroy moral distinctions, or labours 'to make the worse appear the better reason.' To this 'moody madness' we ascribe some of lord Byron's characteristic excellencies, and most of his peculiar faults. Those are incidental and superinduced, these are radical and connate with his conceptions.

The defects of his lordship's poetry are such as admit of no other extenuation, than might be pleaded by the perpetrators of the crimes, on which his lordship loves so dearly to descant. In fact, we think them less susceptible of palliation. We can forgive something to the frailty which sinks under temptation, but what excuse can we find for one who in his calmest hours, and in the most tranquil retirement, will feast with a carnivorous appetite on the vilest and most degrading contemplations, and find an unnatural enjoyment in embalming in all the odours of song, the most loathsome recrements of mortality! Such is the elegant amusement of lord Byron. Never has his lordship found a hero worthy of his lyre, whose exploits had not rendered him, in the eye of justice and the law, equally worthy of the gibbet. Nor does he hold up these monsters as 'examples to deter,' though he may not design them as 'patterns to imitate.' He uniformly represents their vices as the consequences of an intellectual greatness which had elevated them above the thoughts and fears of common men; and seems to resolve the idea of perfect grandeur of soul into a magnanimous contempt of all statutes and sanctions human and divine. Whatever inference others may draw from his fables, he leaves us in no doubt in regard to his own opinions. But even had lord Byron intended to excite a detestation of vice, which it is evident he did not, he has not employed the proper means to attain his end. As it has been well observed by Madame de Genlis, to hate evil we need only learn to love good; and though we cannot escape the knowledge of the existence of wickedness, we are not obliged continually to dress it out in all the array of circumstance. 'S'il est nécessaire,' says this excellent writer, 'de savoir que le vice existe, peut-il ja-

mais l'être de fixer nos regards sur les peintures dégoûtantes qui nous en retracent la difformité? Le moyen le plus certain pour le faire hair, est d'offrir, avec tous ses charmes, la brillante image de la vertu.' Very different has been the course of lord Byron. He has never attempted to excite reverence for piety, or emulation of virtue. The courage he has lauded,—and it is the only good quality he has imparted to most of the actors in his plots, has ever been displayed in spurning man and braving the majesty of heaven. He seems to have forgotten that the authors of fiction are bound to inculcate truth, and that the object of the fine arts is the imitation of natural and the production of moral beauty. Instead of endeavouring to add to the number of innocent delights, and to increase the sum of human happiness, he has only toiled to add ideal to actual distresses, and to shroud all the sunny prospects of life in a dismal night. No enthusiast ever sought the *το Καλον*, with greater diligence or zeal than lord Byron has discovered in the search of the *το Κακον* and *το Αισχρον*. Manfred is the most atrocious hero that lord Byron's prolific muse has yet produced. We have said that lord Byron has painted from himself. We do not mean to impute to his lordship either the overt acts he has charged upon the offspring of his fancy, or even the premeditation of similar enormities. But we have a right to ascribe to his lordship sentiments expressed by himself, entirely analagous to those he has avowedly assumed. In 'Childe Harold,' we may discover the stamina of all his lordship's heroes. They are precisely what 'Childe Harold' would have been in their situation. Since, then, 'Childe Harold' is perfectly understood to be lord Byron, and as all his Giaours, Corsairs, &c. are but duplicates of 'Childe Harold,' and as it is a geometrical axiom that things that are equal to the same thing are equal to one another, we have a right to consider lord Byron as speaking in the person of these imaginary ruffians. At least it is fair to conclude that his lordship must in some measure approve what he is so assiduous in promulgating. We will waive, however, our remarks on the character of Manfred till we have made him better known to our readers.

As there is little intricacy in the story of this Dramatic Poem, we shall, as far as possible, make it explain itself. It opens in an imposing manner. The curtain rises, and discovers 'MANFRED alone

—scene, a Gothic gallery—Time, Midnight!

Manfred is communing with himself.

Man. The lamp must be replenish'd, but even then

It will not burn so long as I must watch :
My slumbers—if I slumber—are not sleep,
But a continuance of enduring thought,
Which then I can resist not : in my heart
There is a vigil, and these eyes but close
To look within ; and yet I live, and bear
The aspect and the form of breathing men.
But grief should be the instructor of the wise ;
Sorrow is knowledge : they who know the most
Must mourn the deepest o'er the fatal truth :
The Tree of Knowledge is not that of Life.
Philosophy and science, and the springs
Of wonder, and the wisdom of the world,
I have essayed, and in my mind there is
A power to make these subject to itself—
But they avail not : I have done men good,
And I have met with good even among men—
But this avail'd not : I have had my foes,
And none have baffled, many fallen before me—
But this avail'd not :—Good, or evil, life,
Powers, passions, all I see in other beings,
Have been to me as rain unto the sands,
Since that all-nameless hour. I have no dread,
And feel the curse to have no natural fear,
Nor fluttering throb, that beats with hopes or
wishes,

Or lurking love of something on the earth.—
Now to my task—

The task he speaks of is no small one,
—for though it be an easy thing enough
'to call spirits from the vasty deep,' yet it
is not often that 'they will come, when
we do call for them.' Manfred, however,
was a potent enchanter, and at his sum-
mons, his familiars, after much demur-
ring, at last attend. There are seven of
these spirits who obey the invocation—
the cloud spirit, the mountain spirit, the
water spirit, the fire spirit, the storm
spirit, the spirit of darkness, and the spirit
of the ruling star of Manfred's destiny,—
which star is indeed typical of his ge-
nius, being

The burning wreck of a demolish'd world,
A wandering hell in the eternal space.

All these spirits have something to say
for themselves, which we have not room
to copy, and the omission of which is no
great loss. We at length ascertain the
object of this extraordinary convocation,
the spirits putting a very natural interroga-
tory,—

What wouldst thou with us, son of mortals—
say ?

Man. Forgetfulness—

First Spi. Of what—of whom—and why ?

Man. Of that which is within me ; read it
there—

Ye know it, and I cannot utter it.

The sprites, however, cannot grant him
this boon. Still he continues to demand
'oblivion, self-oblivion,' till satisfied at

last, that he cannot obtain this blessing
at their hand, he finally requests that they
will appear to him in their 'accustomed
forms,' but they not being accustomed
to wear any forms, find a difficulty in
complying even with this innocent desire.
They offer, however, to appear in any
shape he may choose.

Man. I have no choice ; there is no form on
earth

Hideous or beautiful to me. Let him,
Who is most powerful of ye, take such aspect
As unto him may seem most fitting—Come !

Seventh Spi. (*Appearing in the shape of a beau-
tiful female figure.*) Behold !

Man. Oh God ! if it be thus, and thou
Art not a madness and a mockery,
I yet might be most happy.—I will clasp thee,
And we again will be— [*The figure vanishes.*
My heart is crush'd !

[*Manfred falls senseless.*]

After this a voice utters a long incan-
tation, which concludes with the fol-
lowing denouncement.

And on thy head I pour the vial
Which doth devote thee to this trial ;
Nor to slumber, nor to die,
Shall be in thy destiny ;
Though thy death shall still seem near
To thy wish, but as a fear
Lo ! the spell now works around thee,
And the clankless chain hath bound thee ;
O'er thy heart and brain together
Hath the word been pass'd—now wither !

The next scene presents Manfred on
the 'Mountain of the Jungfrau.' He is
soliloquizing again. He seems inclined
to precipitate himself from this giddy
height, but, continues he,

There is a power upon me which withholds
And makes it my fatality to live ;
If it be life to wear within myself
This barrenness of spirit, and to be
My own soul's sepulchre, for I have ceased
To justify my deeds unto myself—
The last infirmity of evil.

— Beautiful !

How beautiful is all this visible world !
How glorious in its action and itself ;
But we, who name ourselves its sovereigns, we,
Half dust, half deity, alike unfit
To sink or soar, with our mix'd essence make
A conflict of its elements, and breathe
The breath of degradation and of pride,
Contending with low wants and lofty will
Till our mortality predominates,
And men are—what they name not to them-
selves,

And trust not to each other. Hark ! the note,
[*The Shepherd's pipe in the distance is heard.*]

The natural music of the mountain reed—

For here the patriarchal days are not
A pastoral fable—pipes in the liberal air,
Mix'd with the sweet bells of the sauntering
herds ;

My soul would drink those echoes.—Oh that I
were

The viewless spirit of a lovely sound,
A living voice, a breathing harmony,

A bodiless enjoyment—born and dying
With the blest tone which made me!

A Chamois Hunter enters here. Manfred, without observing him, continues his audible meditations, till he has firmly made up his determination to throw himself from the mountain's summit into the yawning vale. At this instant the hunter forcibly interposes, and they quietly descended the declivity together, with commendable caution.

The second act introduces us to the hunter's cottage amongst the Bernese Alps. The hunter offers wine to Manfred.

—— Come, pledge me fairly.

Man. Away, away! there's blood upon the brim!

Will it then never—never sink in the earth?

C. Hun. What dost thou mean? thy senses wander from thee.

Man. I say 'tis blood—my blood! the pure warm stream

Which ran in the veins of my fathers, and in ours
When we were in our youth, and had one heart,
And loved each other as we should not love,
And this was shed: but still it rises up,
Colouring the clouds, that shut me out from heaven,

Where thou art not—and I shall never be.

C. Hun. Man of strange words, and some half-maddening sin,

Which makes thee people vacancy, whate'er
Thy dread and sufferance be, there's comfort yet—

The aid of holy men, and heavenly patience—

Man. Patience and patience! Hence—that word was made

For brutes of burden, not for birds of prey;

Preach it to mortals of a dust like thine,—
I am not of thine order.

On the hunter's urging his maturer age, Manfred proceeds:

Think'st thou existence doth depend on time?

It doth; but actions are our epochs: mine
Have made my days and nights imperishable,
Endless, and all alike, as sands on the shore,
Innumerable atoms; and one desert,
Barren and cold, on which the wild waves break,
But without rests, save carcasses and wrecks,
Rocks, and the salt-surf weeds of bitterness.

The hunter pronounces him mad, and asks,

What is it

That thou dost see, or think thou look'st upon?

Man. Myself, and thee—a peasant of the Alps—

Thy humble virtues, hospitable home,
And spirit patient, pious, proud and free;
Thy self-respect, grafted on innocent thoughts;
Thy days of health, and nights of sleep; thy toils,
By danger dignified, yet guiltless; hopes
Of cheerful old age and a quiet grave,
With cross and garland over its green turf,
And thy grandchildren's love for epitaph;
'This do I see—and then I look within—
It matters not—my soul was scorched already!

Manfred, having quitted the hut, is next seen in a low valley of the Alps.

Here, after a short soliloquy, he invokes the 'Witch of the Alps,' who appears at his request. To this 'beautiful spirit,' he makes a very gallant speech. A dialogue ensues between them. Manfred complains of his disappointment, in discovering the impotency of his subordinate spirits.

—— I have sought

From them what they could not bestow, and now
I search no further.

Witch. What could be the quest

Which is not in the power of the most powerful,
The rulers of the invisible?

Man.

A boon;

But why should I repeat it? 'twere in vain.

Witch. I know not that; let thy lips utter it.

Man. Well, though it torture me, 'tis but the same;

My pang shall find a voice. From my youth
upwards

My spirit walk'd not with the souls of men,
Nor look'd upon the earth with human eyes;
The thirst of their ambition was not mine,
The aim of their existence was not mine;
My joys, my griefs, my passions, and my powers,
Made me a stranger; though I wore the form,
I had no sympathy with breathing flesh.
Nor midst the creatures of clay that girded me
Was there but one who—but of her anon.

I said, with men, and with the thought of men,
I held but slight communion; but instead,
My joy was in the Wilderness, to breathe
The difficult air of the iced mountain's top,
Where the birds dare not build, nor insect's
wing

Flit o'er the herbless granite; or to plunge
Into the torrent, and to roll along
On the swift whirl of the new breaking wave
Of river-stream or ocean, in their flow.
In these my early strength exulted; or
To follow through the night the moving moon,
The stars and their development; or catch
The dazzling lightnings till my eyes grew dim;
Or to look, list'ning, on the scattered leaves,
While Autumn winds were at their evening
song.

These were my pastimes, and to be alone;
For if the beings, of whom I was one,—
Hating to be so,—cross'd me in my path,
I felt myself degraded back to them,
And was all clay again. And then I dived,
In my lone wanderings, to the caves of death,
Searching its cause in its effect; and drew
From wither'd bones, and skulls, and heap'd up
dust,

Conclusions most forbidden. Then I pass'd
The nights of years in sciences untaught,
Save in the old-time; and with time and toil,
And terrible ordeal, and such penance
As in itself hath power upon the air,
And spirits that do compass air and earth,
Space, and the peopled infinite, I made
Mine eyes familiar with eternity,
Such as, before me, did the Magi, and
He who from out their fountain dwellings raised
Eros and Anteros, at Gadara,
As I do thee:—and with my knowledge grew
The thirst of knowledge, and the power and joy
Of this most bright intelligence, until—

Witch. Proceed.

Man. Oh! I but thus prolonged my words,
Boasting these idle attributes, because

As I approach the core of my heart's grief—
But to my task. I have not named to thee
Father or mother, mistress, friend, or being,
With whom I wore the chain of human ties;
If I had such, they seem'd not such to me—
Yet there was one—

Witch. Spare not thyself—proceed.

Man. She was like me in lineaments—her eyes,
Her hair, her features, all, to the very tone
Even of her voice, they said were like to mine;
But soften'd all, and temper'd into beauty;
She had the same lone thoughts and wander-
ings,

The quest of hidden knowledge, and a mind
To comprehend the universe; nor these
Alone, but with them gentler powers than mine,
Pity, and smiles, and tears—which I had not;
And tenderness—but that I had for her;
Humility—and that I never had.

Her faults were mine—her virtues were her own—

I loved her, and destroy'd her!

Witch. With thy hand?

Man. Not with my hand, but heart—which
broke her heart—

It gazed on mine, and withered. I have shed
Blood, but not hers—and yet her blood was
shed—

I saw—and could not stanch it.

The Witch promises him, if he will swear fealty to her, she will aid a wish he now expresses as all that remains to him—to raise the dead. He contemns the proposition, and dismisses her. Another monologue concludes this scene.

We are again obliged to climb the Jungfrau mountain. The Destinies are convening by moonlight on its summit. They successively inform us of their several employments. That of the second Destiny has a political allusion, which will be easily understood.

The Captive Usurper,
Hurl'd down from the throne,
Lay buried in torpor,
Forgotten and lone;
I broke through his slumbers,
I shivered his chain,
I leagu'd him with numbers—
He's Tyrant again!

With the blood of a million he'll answer my care,
With a nation's destruction—his flight and de-
spair.

The third Destiny has been wrecking a vessel, from which she had suffered only one to escape,

And he was a subject well worthy my care;
A traitor on land, and a pirate at sea—
But I have saved him to wreak further havoc
for me!

The first of these Fatal Sisters now relates her pastime,—which consisted in desolating a city by the plague. Nemesis next enters, and gives the following account of her evening's recreation; which has a bearing at least as palpable, as the one already pointed out.

Nem. I was detained repairing shattered
thrones,

Marrying fools, restoring dynasties,
Avenging men upon their enemies,
And making them repent their own revenge;
Goaded the wise to madness; from the dull
Shaping out oracles to rule the world
Afresh, for they were waxing out of date,
And mortals dared to ponder for themselves,
To weigh kings in the balance, and to speak
Of freedom, the forbidden fruit. Away!
We have outstaid the hour—mount we our clouds!
[*Exeunt.*]

We are now admitted into the hall of Arimanes, a very powerful and pestilent spirit, to whom all the rest are subservient. Here all these incorporeal agents are congregated. Manfred intrudes into the assembly. He is reproved for his rashness, and commanded to worship Arimanes. He refuses. The spirits cry out—

Crush the worm!

Tear him in pieces!—

The first Destiny steps forward to vindicate him. She declares him, a man

Of no common order, as his port
And presence here denote.

—his aspirations
Have been beyond the dwellers of the earth,
And they have only taught him what we know—
That knowledge is not happiness, and science
But an exchange of ignorance for that
Which is another kind of ignorance.

She adds, that he has become the victim of his passions.

Manfred demands the evocation of Astarte from the tomb. Her phantom 'rises and stands in the midst.' Manfred accosts it. He urges her to speak to him.

Look on me!--the grave hath not chang'd thee
more

Than I am chang'd for thee. Thou lovedst me
Too much, as I loved thee: we were not made
To torture thus each other, though it were
The deadliest sin to love as we have loved.
The voice which was my music—Speak to me!
For I have call'd on thee in the still night,
Startled the slumbering birds from the hush'd
boughs,

And woke the mountain wolves, and made the
caves

Acquainted with thy vainly echoed name,
Which answered me—

The spectre at last pronounces these solemn words—

Phan. Manfred! To-morrow ends thine
earthly ills.

Farewell!

To his entreaties to add 'one word more,' she only repeats 'farewell, farewell!' and utters his name as she disappears.

Manfred is convulsed with agony; but subdues his agitation. On observing his deportment, one of the spirits says,

Had he been one of us, he would have made
An awful spirit.

We now return to the castle Manfred.
The Abbot of St. Maurice having heard
of Manfred's converse with beings of the
forbidden world, comes to offer him some
ghostly admonition. Manfred receives
the holy father with all due courtesy.
But on his disclosing his office, he returns,

I hear thee. This is my reply : whate'er
I may have been, or am, doth rest between
Heaven and myself. I shall not choose a mortal
To be my mediator.

The prelate receives this rebuke with
great meekness, disclaims all interested
motives, and simply entreats to be al-
lowed—

———— to smoothe the path from sin
To higher hope and better thoughts.

Manfred thus answers his solicitations.

Old man! there is no power in holy men,
No charm in prayer—nor purifying form
Of penitence—nor outward look—nor fast—
Nor agony—nor, greater than all these,
The innate tortures of that deep despair,
Which is remorse without the fear of hell,
But all in all sufficient to itself
Would make a hell of heaven—can exorcise
From out the unbounded spirit, the quick sense
Of its own sins, wrongs, sufferance, and revenge
Upon itself; there is no future pang
Can deal that justice on the self-condemned
He deals on his own soul.

The Abbot urges that it is not too late
to repent, and obtain pardon and peace.
He anxiously inquires—

Hast thou no hope?

'Tis strange—even those who do despair above,
Yet shape themselves some phantasy on earth,
To which frail twig they cling, like drowning
men.

Man. Ay—father! I have had those earthly
visions

And noble aspirations in my youth,
To make my own the mind of other men,
The enlightener of nations; and to rise
I knew not whither—it might be to fall;
But fall, even as the mountain-cataract,
Which having leapt from its more dazzling height,
Even in the foaming strength of its abyss,
(Which casts up misty columns that become
Clouds raining from the re-ascended skies,)
Lies low but mighty still.—But this is past,
My thoughts mistook themselves.

Abbot. And wherefore so?

Man. I could not tame my nature down;
for he

Must serve who fain would sway—and soothe—
and sue—

And watch all time—and pry into all place—
And be a living lie—who would become
A mighty thing amongst the mean, and such
The mass are; I disdained to mingle with
A herd, though to be leader—and of wolves.
The lion is alone, and so am I.

Abbot. And why not live and act with other
men?

Man. Because my nature was averse from
life;

And yet not cruel; for I would not make,
But find a desolation :—like the wind,
The red-hot breath of the most lone Simoom,
Which dwells but in the desert, and sweeps o'er
The barren sands which bear no shrubs to blast,
And revels o'er their wild and arid waves,
And seeketh not, so that it is not sought,
But being met is deadly; such hath been
The course of my existence; but there came
Things in my path which are no more.

To elude the importunity of the priest,
Manfred withdraws. The Abbot, though
for the present defeated in his purpose,
exclaims—

This should have been a noble creature : he
Hath all the energy which would have made
A goodly frame of glorious elements,
Had they been wisely managed.

We follow Manfred to his chamber,
where he apostrophizes the setting sun,
as the

————material God,

And representative of the unknown—

The scene changes, and we find our-
selves with Herman, Manuel, and other
dependents of Manfred, without the cas-
tle of Manfred on a terrace before a tow-
er. These servants, as usual, begin to
make their remarks on the demeanour of
their master. Herman observes, that he
has seen some strange things within those
walls,

Her. Come, be friendly;
Relate me some to while away our watch :
I've heard thee darkly speak of an event
Which happened hereabouts, by this same tower.

Manuel. That was a night indeed; I do re-
member

'Twas twilight, as it may be now, and such
Another evening; yon red cloud which rests
On Eiger's pinnacle, so rested then—
So like that it might be the same; the wind
Was faint and gusty, and the mountain snows
Began to glitter with the climbing moon;
Count Manfred was, as now, within his tower—
How occupied, we know not, but with him
The sole companion of his wanderings
And watchings—her, whom of all earthly things
That lived, the only thing, he seem'd to love—
As he, indeed, by blood was bound to do,
The lady Astarte, his—

Hush! who comes here?

It is the Abbot, who interrupts their
confabulation. He insists upon seeing
Manfred again, and is admitted to his
presence. Manfred begs him to retire,
and warns him of approaching danger.
The monk is unmoved. But whilst they
are yet speaking, 'a dark and awful
figure' rises,
Like an infernal god from out the earth.

This fiend summons Manfred to follow
him.

Mortal! thine hour is come—Away! I say.

Man. I knew; and know my hour is come,
but not

To render up my soul to such as thee:
Away! I'll die as I have liv'd—alone.

The spectre, on this, calls other Spirits to his aid. The Abbot attempts to exorcise them. They listen very respectfully to his injunctions, but inform him that they have their mission. Manfred continues to defy them. The demon reproaches him with pusillanimity in so closely hugging life. Manfred retorts—

Thou false fiend, thou liest!

My life is in its last hour—that I know,
Nor would redeem a moment of that hour;
I do not combat against death, but thee
And thy surrounding angels: my past power
Was purchased by no compact with thy crew,
But by superior science—penance—daring—
And length of watching—strength of mind—and skill

In knowledge of our fathers—when the earth
Saw men and spirits walking side by side,
And gave ye no supremacy: I stand
Upon my strength—I do defy—deny—
Spurn back, and scorn ye!

Spi. But thy many crimes

Have made thee—

Man. What are they to such as thee?

Must crimes be punish'd but by other crimes,
And greater criminals?—Back to thy hell!
Thou hast no power upon me, *that I feel*;
Thou never shalt possess me, *that I know*:
What I have done is done; I bear within
A torture which could nothing gain from thine;
The mind which is immortal makes itself
Requital for its good or evil thoughts—
Is its own origin of ill and end—
And its own place and time—its innate sense,
When stripp'd of this mortality, derives
No colour from the fleeting things without;
But is absorb'd in sufferance or in joy,
Born from the knowledge of its own desert.
Thou didst not tempt me, and thou couldst not tempt me;

I have not been thy dupe, nor am thy prey—
But was my own destroyer, and will be
My own hereafter.—Back, ye baffled fiends!
The hand of death in on me—but not yours!

[*The Demons disappear.*]

Abbot. Alas! how pale thou art—thy lips are white—

And thy breast heaves—and in thy gasping throat
The accents rattle—Give thy prayers to heaven—
Pray—albeit but in thought—but die not thus.

Man. 'Tis over—my dull eyes can fix thee not;

But all things swim around me, and the earth
Heaves, as it were, beneath me. Fare thee well—
Give me thy hand.

[*Manfred expires.*]

Abbot. Cold—cold—even to the heart—
But yet one prayer—alas! how fares it with thee?

He's gone—his soul hath ta'en its earthless flight—

Whither? I dread to think—but he is gone.

Such is the tragic catastrophe of this Dramatic Poem. Lord Byron, we suppose, has given this title to his piece to intimate, what is clear enough from a perusal of it, that it was not meant for the stage. We should have thought Mask

a more apt designation of this composition, for we can scarcely imagine one that comes more decidedly within Johnson's definition of that species of entertainment. 'A Mask,' says Dr. Johnson, 'is a dramatic performance, written in a tragic style, without attention to rule or probability.' Manfred is, therefore, strictly a Mask. But we will not quarrel about names. Our concern is with the intrinsic merit of the work. The ample extracts we have made, will afford our readers fair grounds on which to form a judgment on this point. We shall trouble them with but few remarks.

Plot to this drama there is none—unless the discovery of the nameless crime of Manfred, amount to a *dénouement*. But even this is left only to conjecture—and we are happy in the opinion, that such is the purity of most readers, that comparatively few, on a cursory reading, will discover it to be incest. Such, however, is the unavoidable inference. This is about the only crime which lord Byron had omitted to celebrate; and, we trust, it was reserved for the last, as being the last in turpitude. We do, indeed, hope that his lordship, having now sent his hero to the place of final retribution, will there leave him to be dealt with according to his deserts, and that we shall not be tormented by another metempsychosis.

It would be in vain to inquire for the moral of this poem—none was designed to be conveyed. The fatal consequences of criminal conduct, are indeed vividly depicted; but the mind is vitiated even by being led to consider so horrible a deed possible, much more so, by regarding it as possible to be perpetrated by persons of such refined sentiment and intellect, as Manfred and Astarte, and to have grown, too, out of the excess of fraternal affection. An ancient legislator would enact no law against parricide, lest the suggestion of a crime of which the existence was unknown, might prompt its commission. It is not by studying the calendar of Newgate, that we shall improve in purity, though there be little allurements in the exhibition of vice in its genuine deformity. It is the bane of lord Byron's writings that he makes all his diabolical heroes men of the most superior understanding, and the keenest sensibility. He endows them all too with an audacity which excites a degree of admiration. But for this single attribute, what were Manfred? A most despicable villain. In truth we do not think him far from it as it is. Fortitude like his could not, however, possibly have been united

with such flagitiousness. The consciousness of so nefarious a deed and its horrid sequel, would have bowed the boldest spirit. Shame and horror would have triumphed over every other sentiment. Instead of insolently vaunting his superiority over the vulgar herd, one shrinking beneath the sense of so much baseness would own himself the vilest of the vile. The association of such qualities and such conduct are perfectly incongruous. In this falsehood lies the danger of lord Byron's romances. He has constantly combined elevation of mind and the most ardent sensibility to the grossest and most pernicious vices. Perhaps his lordship may be cited as himself an instance of this very union. We will confess, that, unless he is much misrepresented, he is by far the most striking example of it we have ever known. But lord Byron has none of that native strength of character which he has held up to admiration. He has his paroxysms of desperation, but they are succeeded by long intervals of despondency. We believe a candid history of his lordship's life might be read without any danger of seducing the uncorrupted by the enticements it would offer to follow in his footsteps; and, in fact, for aught we know, might prove the best antidote to the poison of his writings.

To Manfred's arrogant assumption of super-human dignity we have already adverted. In this impudent pretension he only keeps pace with the noble author. Lord Byron has already told us in his own person,

I have not loved the world, nor the world me,
I have not flattered its rank breath, or bow'd
To its idolatries a patient knee,—
Nor coin'd my cheek to smiles,—nor cried aloud
In worship of an echo; in the crowd
They could not deem me one of such; I stood
Among them, but not of them; in a shroud
Of thoughts which were not their thoughts, &c.

Manfred has all his lordship's modesty,

I am not of thy order,
Is his rude reply to the compassionate hunter. The same presumptuous claim is urged in every page.

—From my youth upward
My spirit walk'd not with the souls of men, &c.
My joys, my griefs, my passions and my powers
Made me a stranger, &c.
I disdain'd to mingle with
A herd, though to be leader, &c.

These are a few only of the passages which contain this endless repetition. We wish his lordship had sincerely that contempt for the world, which he is incessantly flinging in the face of his admirers,

or that he entertained a more rational respect for its opinions. In the one case we should be no longer annoyed with his crudities, in the other we might expect from his lordship's talents, directed to a proper purpose, and aided by an honourable ambition, some production more worthy of the genius which he so proudly boasts. Till he do offer something to sustain his jactitations, we shall continue to measure his powers by his efforts.

The machinery of this poem is a most ridiculous gallimaufry of mythology, necromancy, and witchcraft, atheism, polytheism, and christianity. His lordship has brought together in a promiscuous mob, Arimanes, (Arimanices) Nemesis, the Fæcæ, the spirits of air, fire, water, mountains, storms, and darkness, the witch of the Alps, an imp of Beelzebub, and a minister of the Gospel. No man who had any coherence of mind could have been betrayed into such absurdities. Consistency of conduct we do not look for in lord Byron, unless it be in the constant parallelism of his literary works,—but such complete confusion of all ideas referable to taste or the moral sense, as this tragedy displays, we cannot but regard as unequivocal evidence of partial insanity. In this opinion we are not singular. Perhaps it were charitable to wish it true. Regarding his religious, or rather irreligious, doctrines, as the ravings of a maniac, we do not deem it necessary to enter into a serious consideration of them. Were his lordship's theory to be admitted, that a proportionate remorse always follows transgression, how should we account for progression in crimes. But that depravity is progressive, is true to a proverb. *Nemo repente fit turpissimus*. The whole system of divine and human jurisprudence is founded on the maxim that compunction decreases with the increase of guilt.

But we will not trespass longer on the reader's patience. Viewing this poem merely in a literary light, we might point out many nervous and some beautiful passages,—with much affectation of phrase, and, if we may so say, sophistry of style. Its prosody is better than usual, but still there is a frequent tendency to prose. What could be more after the matter-of-fact manner than the following dutiful address of the Goddess Nemesis to Arimanes?

Sovereign of Sovereigns! we are thine,
And all that liveth, more or less, is ours,
And most things wholly so; still to increase
Our power increasing thine, demands our care,

And we are vigilant—thy late commands
Have been fulfilled to the utmost.

This is the very language of a waiting-maid. Similar tameness and insipidity are not rare in this poem. In fine, we look upon Manfred as the least creditable production of lord Byron's pen. We are ourselves at a loss for that irresistible charm which so many find in his lordship's poetry. If it be the gloominess of his pictures that is so attractive to congenial spirits, we must, indeed, concede the palm to him. But if it be the awe with which even the least reverent treatment of solemn subjects fills the mind, the same sensation in a more exquisite degree may be awakened by reading the *Night Thoughts*; and we would urge it upon those of lord Byron's votaries, who have never read that incomparable poem, to seek a solace for their sombre feelings in the pages

of Dr. Young. His vigorous reasoning, his holy melancholy, his philosophic resignation, his moral sublimity, and Christian faith, will present a strong and salutary contrast to the sickly sentimentality, the miserable fears, the still more miserable daring, the grovelling philosophy, and the forlorn atheism of lord Byron.

But it is not ours to dictate. Yet we must be permitted, whilst we leave others to the gratification of their capricious tastes, to desire that no modern hero, no sublimated monster,—no Mokanna,

— informe, ingens, cui lumen ademptum,
no Manfred,

With Ate by his side, come hot from hell,
may ramp in our path, what time we forsake the Parthenon to stray with the muses in the vale of Tempe.
E.

ART. 4. *Flora Philadelphica Prodromus, or Prodromus of the Flora Philadelphica, exhibiting a list of all the plants to be described in that work which have as yet been collected.* By Dr. William P. C. Barton. Philadelphia. 1815. 4to. pp. 100.

A PRODOMUS is a work generally issued previous to the publication of a larger one on the same subject, and whose object is to inform the public of the author's views, improvements or discoveries, by giving a succinct account of them; this last particular therefore distinguishes this performance from the *Prospectus*, which is merely intended to convey an idea of the plan of a subsequent work. This denomination has however been hitherto nearly confined to works on Natural History and Botany, and they have been sometimes issued without the intention of publishing another work on the same subject. They are often in fact works of great merit, worthy to stand isolated, and at all times of greater practical utility than expensive publications. The *Prodromus Floræ Novæ Hollandiæ* of Brown, the *Prodromus Floræ Græcæ* of Smith, and the *Prodromus Floræ Capensis* of Thunberg, may be mentioned as instances of able performances of this kind.

But in order to render them eminently useful, their authors have generally had in view that they should answer the purpose of practical manuals, wherefore they have been printed in a diminutive size, and in a shape likely to include a great deal of matter within a small compass. It appears that the author of this *Prodromus* has entirely overlooked such

a needful arrangement, notwithstanding that he professes the intention or wish that his work should become a manual to the Philadelphian Botanist. Whether this wish may ever be fulfilled is rather problematical, since besides handing us his *Prodromus* in a 4to. size, a very unusual shape for a pocket companion, it has been printed in transverse columns, which have a very uncouth and forbidding appearance; some of them are entirely useless and almost blank, while the whole matter might have been very easily included in a small volume of about 60 pages; and lastly, the localities of the plants are altogether omitted. This unaccountable omission renders the work of no value to the practical Botanist who may hereafter wish to search for the plants enumerated by the author. No local Flora, or *Prodromus* of a Flora can be deemed perfect, unless the student or Botanist is directed to the places where the plants were found. The omission of this necessary circumstance carries with it an ambiguous appearance, and a severe critic might insinuate that many plants are enumerated without the authority of personal evidence; but we are far from intending to intimate any such suspicion, and only wish, (and we expect every botanist will herein agree with us) that our researches for many rare plants mentioned in this *Prodromus* had been facilitated. Mean-

while we are merely told in the preface, that all the plants enumerated were found within 10 miles round Philadelphia, which includes of course part of Pennsylvania and part of New-Jersey.

The transverse columns are eight in number. The first gives the generic and specific names of the plants, in the usual botanical language; here are often added some very useful synonyms. The second column includes the English and vernacular names of every plant; these last are particularly useful to the American reader. The third, which is merely taken up by the reference of genera to Jussieu's natural method, is nearly a blank, and might have been united with the first. The fourth and fifth describe the calyx and corolla of each genus, to which the useful appendage of the colour of the flower is added. In the sixth column a peculiar diagnostic definition of each species is given in Latin: although these definitions are sufficiently comparative to distinguish the species of this Prodrômus, it is to be regretted, that they are often too short, and that they will probably be found defective when the Flora of Philadelphia shall be greatly enlarged. The seventh column describes only the fruit of each genus, and is very unnaturally severed from the 4th and 5th. The last acquaints us with the time of flowering of each species, a proper appendage to a local Flora.

About 900 species are enumerated by the author; but many of them are cultivated plants, and they are classed according to the sexual system of Linnæus, which appears to be yet in fashion in the United States, because it is so in England! The cryptogamic plants are, as usual, omitted, except the Ferns. This defect in all special Floras of North America, is likely to last until a classical work on those plants be published, for the benefit of the science, or for the use of compilers.

As many rare and valuable plants are here enumerated, not generally known as natives of the neighbourhood of Philadelphia, it may not be amiss to mention some of them; the following are therefore selected.

- **Gratiola aurea* Mg.
- Utricularia cornuta* Mx.
- Utricularia ceratophylla* Mx.
- **Leptanthus gramineus* Mx.
- Scirpus planifolius* Mg.
- Scirpus acutus* Mg.
- Cyperus phymatodes* Mg.
- **Leersia virginica* Mg.
- **Andropogon furcatus* Mg.

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- **Phlox subulata* L.
- **Itea virginica* L.
- **Asclepias obtusifolia* Mx.
- Heracleum lanatum* Mx.
- Sium tenuifolium* Mg.
- Majanthemum canadense* Desfontaines.
- **Trillium cernuum* L.
- **Oenothera sinuata* L.
- **Polygonum tenue* Mx.
- **Euphorbia ipecacuana* L.
- Geum hirsutum* Mg.
- **Nuphar kalmiana* Smith.
- **Thalictrum polygamum* Mg.
- **Ranunculus fascicularis* Mg.
- **Hydrastis canadensis* L.
- **Scutellaria ovalifolia* Mg.
- **Verbena spuria* L.
- **Obolaria virginica* L.
- **Corydalis aurea* Mg. *Fumaria flavula* Raf.
- **Glycine peduncularis* Mg. Raf.
- Glycine parabolica* Mg.
- Hedysarum obtusum* Mg.
- **Mikania scandens* Wild.
- **Eupatorium verbenefolium* Mx.
- **Orchis spectabilis* L.
- **Orchis tridentata* Wild.
- Orchis blephariglottis* Wild.
- Orchis lacera* Mx.
- Arethusa pendula* Mg.
- **Arethusa verticillata* Mg.
- **Malaxis unifolia* Mx.
- **Malaxis lilifolia* Persoon.
- Cymbidium hyemale* Wild.
- **Cymbidium odontorhizon* Wild.
- **Cypripedium acaule* Aiton.
- Acrida rusocarpa* Mx.

Mg. is used as an abbreviation of Muhlenberg. Mx. of Michaux. L. of Linnæus. Wild. of Willdenow.

Such as are noted thus *, have also been found by the writer of this article, near Philadelphia, and he can therefore attest the author's accuracy.

This work having been published before the reception of Pursh's Flora of North America, is free from many blemishes which would have been probably copied on that authority—as, the wrong generic name of *Smilacina* might have been preferred to the better one of *Majanthemum*! &c. The omissions arising from not consulting Pursh's Flora are very trifling, and very few other errors have crept into it. There are some however; for instance, the *Dianthus armeria* of New-Jersey is a new species which Mr. C. S. Rafinesque called *D. armerioides* in his *Précis des découvertes* Sp. 116. The *Alisma plantago* is either his *Alisma subcordata* (N. G. and Sp. of N. American plants in the Medical Repository,) or the

A. parviflora of Pursh. The *Veronica scutellata* must form a new species, which Mr. R. calls *V. uliginosa*: the *Nelumbium speciosum* ought to have been called *N. luteum*: the *Cerastium Semidecandrum* of the U. S. is a peculiar species, which Mr. R. calls *C. pumilum*, &c.

It is to be noticed with regret that Dr. W. P. C. Barton has adopted the erroneous generic denomination *Centaurella* of Michaux, erroneous in a double view, because that genus had been previously dedicated to his own uncle Dr. Benj. Barton by Dr. Muhlenberg, published by Willdenow under that name in the Acts of the Berlin Society, and adopted by Persoon, and because the name of *Centaurella* is defective, according to the wise rules of nomenclature established by Linnaeus, being a diminutive of *Centaurea*, an old genus. His pretext is that the genus *Bartonia* of Muhlenberg and Willdenow is obsolete, and another new genus has been named *Bartonia* by Nuttall and Pursh; but unless a fourth name! and a better one be given to the *Bartonia* of Willdenow; a third one likewise erroneous (*Centaureium*) having been given to it by Persoon through an oversight, (since he had adopted the *Bartonia* in the same volume), the *Centaurella* of Michaux must retain its old and good name of *Bartonia*, and the *Bartonia* of Nuttall must be called *Nuttallia*! as Mr. Rafinesque has named it in his *Florula Missurica*. Seven new species are introduced in this *Prodrömus*; some remarks will be offered on each of them.

1. *Potamogeton diversifolium*—page 27. It happens that ever since the year 1811, Mr. C. S. Rafinesque has given the very same name to another species of this genus, which was the *P. hybridum* var. 6. of Michaux, but which is a peculiar species, distinct likewise from the *P. heterophyllum* of Europe, see *Enumeration of Amer. Potamog.* in *Med. Rep.* p. 46. hex. 3, vol. 2, p. 409. The species of Dr. W. P. C. Barton must therefore receive another name. It is proposed to call it *P. dimorphum*. Its characters are stated as follow. Minute, filiform, upper leaves flattening elliptic petiolated half an inch long, with 6 nerves, lower leaves sessile filiform, many minute axillary spikes. This species is the *P. Setaceum* of Pursh, page 120, but not of Willdenow, being different from the European.

2. *Pyrola convoluta*—page 50. This appears to be the *P. asarifolia* of Michaux, and therefore not new.

3. *Hypericum*,—without a name! page 74. Imperfectly described: it appears

very similar to *H. nudiflorum* of Michaux, &c.; if it should be different, the name of *H. adpressum* may be given to it. Diagnosis. Stem upright, quadrangular leaves, lanceolate, obtuse, smooth, upright—branches opposite. The writer of this article was informed verbally by the author that it is herbaceous and trigynous.

4. *Aster corymbosus*, var. 6. *alatus*,—page 81. Petiols winged, leaves deeply acuminate, deeply serrated, teeth acuminate.

5. *Aster philadelphicus*,—page 81. Branches horizontal, leaves long linear. Next to *A. tradescanti*.

6. *Aster tenuiculus*,—page 81. Branches weak, leaves linear, or oblong-linear, slightly serrated in the middle. Next to *A. fragilis*.

We shall not dare to pronounce on these three species of Aster; in such an extensive genus, when new species are so imperfectly noticed, they cannot be considered as ascertained.

7. *Malaxis correaana*,—page 86. This species had been mistaken for the *M. loeselii* by some American botanists, but it is perfectly distinct from the *loeselii* of Europe. Pursh has omitted this plant. Dr. Barton gives the following tolerable description of it. Bulb round, scape two leaved, leaves broad—lanceolate, spike oblong, labellum cordate concave canalliculate shorter than the petals.—Obs. Spike few flowered, flowers herbaceous, petals yellowish, scape quadrangular, leaves scarcely plicated; blossoms in June, grows in shady woods.

The author of the *Prodrömus* professes to mention only such species as were found by himself, or his friends; he does not assume, therefore, to give us a complete enumeration of the plants of Philadelphia; in fact a great many plants well known by our botanists are omitted by him. We are acquainted with several which were found by Mr. C. S. Rafinesque in the neighbourhood of that city, and for the gratification of the student we shall mention some of them, hoping that Dr. Barton will avail himself of these additions, whenever he may publish the real *Flora Philadelphica*. We shall use the characters V. E. and A. for Vernal, Estival, and Autumnal.

Viola rotundifolia Mx. This is omitted by Pursh, and is very distinct from his *V. clandestina*, found on the Vissahikon, rare, V.

Viola blanda. Wild, common, near the Schuylkill, V.

- Viola bicolor*, Pursh. *V. tenella*, Raf. near Woodbury. V.
- Viola pavilionacea*, Pursh. In Pennsylvania. V.
- Viola concolor*, Forster. At the falls of the Schuylkill. V.
- Viola Striata*, wild. *V. asarifolia*, Mg. Ditto. V.
- Eschynomene aspera*, Mx. near Gloucester point. E.
- Florkea uliginosa*, Mg. below the falls of Schuylkill. V.
- Arabis rotundifolia*, Raf. At Cambden. This species is intermediate between the *A. reptans* and the *Draba arabisans*. V.
- Arabis parviflora*, Raf. and *Athaliana*, Bart. Ditto. V.
- Carex acuta*, Mg. common in woods; many other species of this extensive genus are omitted in the *Prodromus*. V.
- Sedum ternatum*, Mx. near Darby. V.
- Uvularia acutifolia*, Raf. at the falls. V.
- Charophyllum procumbens*, Mg. Ditto V.
- Dentaria diphylla*, Mg. Ditto. V.
- Cerastium nulan*s, Raf. near Gray's Ferry. V.
- Cerastium tenuifolium*, Pursh, at the falls. V.
- Ranunculus debilis*, Raf. German-town. E. *Lithospermum tenellum*, Raf. at Cambden, common. V.
- Festuca tenella*, Mg. wild. Ditto. V.
- Gentiana crinila*, wild, near Frankford. A.
- Scripus acicularis*, L. in New-Jersey, common. E.
- Quercus obtusiloba*, Mx. Ditto. *Ambrosia elatior*, L. in Pennsylvania, near Germantown. A.
- Asclepias viridiflora* Raf. (and Pursh) near Darby. E.
- Asclepias cutea*, Raf. Ditto, rare. E.
- Polygala spathulata*, Raf. near Mount Holly. E.
- Oenothera uniflora*, Raf. in New-Jersey. E.
- Callitriche terrestre*, Raf. (and Mg.) above Cooper's Ferry. V.
- Callitriche cruciata*, Raf. at German-town. E.
- Hyacinthus botryoides*, L. near German-town, naturalized. V.
- Narcissus pseudonarcissus*, L. naturalized, near Gray's Ferry.
- Lechea mucronata*, Raf. in New-Jersey. E.
- Epilobium divaricatum*, Raf. near Chestnut Hill. E.
- Leiophyllum thymifolium*, Pursh, (Amyrisine buxifolia, Pursh; abominable name!) between Cambden and Mount Holly. E.
- Pyxidanthera barbulate*, Mx. near Woodbury. V.
- Spiraea tomentosa*, L. Ditto. E. &c. &c.

We have been induced to notice this *Prodromus* at some length, because it is the first work of its kind published in the United States, and as botanical knowledge is increasing fast in our country, it might be taken for a model of some similar future production. But as it would rather be an improper one, let us hope that our botanists will avoid the faults it has been needful to point out. Dr. Bigelow's *Florula Bostoniensis*, which shall be noticed hereafter, would be a better model, although it bears a different name. It is particularly expected that the gentlemen now engaged in framing a *Prodromus Floræ Novæboracensis*, will compile it and publish it in such a shape and style as will do honour to themselves, and escape the most severe criticism.

C. S. R.

ART. 5. MUSEUM OF NATURAL SCIENCES. By C. S. RAFINESQUE, ESQUIRE.

1. Description of the *Tubipora Striatula*, a new species of Fossil from the State of New-York.

FOSSIL Tubipores, although not uncommon in nature, have been almost unnoticed by methodical writers. Remains of this genus, or rather family of Polyps, are not scarce in North America, and in particular in the northern and western parts of the state of New-York. I have seen many species in the possession of Dr. Saml. L. Mitchill, which appear altogether new, and whose descriptions I

hope he will soon give us. I shall at present merely give the description of one species, which I found in my tour, in the summer of 1816.

Tubipora striatula. Tubes connivent, fastigiated, compact, thicker above, nearly straight, hexagonal, unequal, minutely striated, outside and inside.

The specimen upon which this species is ascertained, and which is deposited at the Lyceum of Natural History, was found at Glen's falls on the Hudson river, imbedded in a calcareous sand-stone many

feet below the surface of the ground, and nearer to the bed of the river. The stratum had been permeated in the lapse of ages by the waters, and the specimen left exposed, although it was disengaged with some difficulty. It is itself nearly changed into the same sand-stone, very heavy and of a gray colour. It is nearly cubical, about five inches long, two or three broad, irregular on the sides, truncated at both ends. The tubes are all compactly connected, through the whole length instead of being only connected by transverse diaphragms, as in the majority of other species; these tubes diverge a little from their base, by growing gradually thicker towards the top, where their broadest diameter reaches two lines sometimes: they are slightly flexuous and rather unequal in breadth and length, although their majority forms at the top a truncated plane, not quite even however. The greatest number are hexagonal, with the sides nearly equal, but many have unequal sides, some are pentagonal, and a few heptagonal, either with equal or unequal sides. The little furrows are slightly flexuous and visible inside as well as outside. They are articulated by internal cells, very visible where the inside is broken and not petrified; it is even sometimes visible outside by slight transverse furrows, and lower cells are shorter vertically than horizontally; the upper ones are generally equal in height and diameter, but some of the uppermost are longer than broad.

This production, as well as the other fossil tubipores, are vulgarly known in the United States under the appellation of *petrified Wasp-nests*, a faint similarity with some nests of wasps being perceived in many; which has led the ignorant to believe that they are petrifications of such bodies, of which their stratum and their geological position preclude the possibility.

All the species of Tubipores now living are found in the sea; but the local position of my specimen of *Tubipora striatula*, is not demonstrative of the geological fact that the place where it was found, was once the bed of the sea: from many circumstances, I conclude that it rather was the bed of the large lake of the Hudson, and the species might (with some others) have inhabited lakes instead of the ocean, or have lived in such lakes at a period when it had a communication with the ocean.

2. *Specimens of several new American species of the genus Aphis.*

This genus has always appeared to me

highly interesting. It is one of the first which cannot fail to attract the notice of the Botanist; all its species being parasitical on plants, and often highly injurious, deserve to be studied even by those who do not cultivate Entomology. It appears that this genus is one of the most extensive in nature, and if it is supposed that one third of all plants nourish them, and that every such plant breeds a peculiar species, we could hardly conceive such a prodigious multiplication of species: it is however highly probable, that many species can live on different plants, and that a less number of plants affords them. As yet scarcely less than 100 species have been enumerated, and very few of them described, the authors having followed Linnæus in the practice of conceiving that the specific name derived from the plant on which they feed, was sufficient to characterize them, which implied the erroneous belief of their being found thereon exclusively. These little insects have also attracted the attention of philosophers, and the experiments made upon them by Bonnet and Hubert, have revealed two wonderful secrets of nature; Bonnet discovered that the females separated from the males could breed, and that their female posterity to the seventh generation, could likewise breed without intercourse with the other sex! and Hubert has lately ascertained that the ants use them as their cattle, carrying their eggs and young on the plants suiting each species, in order to feed on the honied liquor they exude. These facts fill us with admiration, and account for the rapid propagation of those insects, and their sudden appearance on many plants.

I shall endeavour to study all the species of this genus found in the United States, and invite the attention of the Botanists and Entomologists to this interesting subject, begging them to distinguish particularly those which feed on different species of plants, those which breed on a single exclusive species, and the few species which may feed on a common species of plants. Meantime, I shall enumerate and describe concisely about 12 species, which I observed in the state of New York, last year, (many on rare plants), the whole of which are probably new or yet undescribed.

1. *Aphis Diervilla-lutea*. Body nearly rounded, annulated, whitish rufous, length 1 line; antens very short bent, one third the length of the body, appendages long truncated two thirds the length of the body.

2. *Aphis Aralia-hispida*. Body pale

green or rufous, obovate 1 1-2 line; head truncated; antens longer than the body and straight; appendages 1-2 line.

3. *Aphis Aquilegia-canadensis*. Body pale rufous; acute posteriorly, without appendages, 1 line; antens of same length.

4. *Aphis Hieracium-venosum*. Body ferruginous red, oboval about 1 line long; antens two thirds of that length, appendages very short.

5. *Aphis Melampyrum-latifolium*. Body oboval, green, with a pale stripe along the back, 1 line long; eyes black, antens half a line; appendages very short.

6. *Aphis Pteris-aquilinoides*. (*P. aquilina* Amer. Auct.) Body pale green, oboval, one line long; eyes brown, antens half a line long; appendages very short.

7. *Aphis Campanula-riparia*. (*C. rotundifolia* Amer. Auct.) Body oboval brick-red, two lines; feet and antens reddish brown, antens shorter than the body; appendages very short.

8. *Aphis Chenophyllum-canadense*. Body oboval, acute, pale green, with two paler dorsal stripes, length 1 1-2 line, head truncated, antens shorter than the body; appendages very short.

9. *Aphis Erigeron-philadelphicum*. Body green, oblong oboval, length two lines; antens bent, shorter than the body; appendages very short.

10. *Aphis verticolor*. Body oblong, oboval, two lines long; head truncated brown, thorax fulvous, abdomen ferruginous, feet brown, but white near the body, antens nearly as long as the body and brown; appendages very short.—On several species of the order *Glossanthia* or *Cichoraceus*, and even on the *Hieracium venosum* along with the 4th species.

11. *Aphis furcipes*. Body oblong oboval, length one line, green, eyes black, antens longer than the body, feet brown, as well as the tops of the appendages, which are one fourth the length of the body.—On the *Primula veris* and *Bellis perennis* in gardens.

12. *Aphis fusciclava*. Body oboval, depressed, dark fulvous, without appendages, length one line; antens shorter than the body, bent, tips clavated and brown.—On many garden plants.

P. S. I have observed, this year, about twenty other different species of this wonderful genus, which shall be noticed and described hereafter.

On further consideration, I suspect that my first and 9th species, with bent antens, like an elbow, ought to form a peculiar genus, to which probably many species will belong. It will be so desirable to divide this extensive genus, that I

venture on proposing this new genus under the name of *Loxerates*, i. e. bent horns.

But my 12th species, must certainly form a new genus, differing widely from the *Aphis*, by the flattened body, the missing appendages, the antens bent and club-shaped, and I shall give to it the name of *Cladoxus*, i. e. Bent-club.

The real genus *Aphis* is distinguished by the following characters:—Body oval or oblong and thick, two appendages on the rump, and often a lengthened oviductum, forming a third appendage; antens setaceous straight, but often recurved over the back; bill very short; wings longer than the body, obtuse, roofed, veined, and generally with an oblong spot on the lower edge, in the males; females without wings.

3. *New species of Mammifers, noticed in the Notes to the (Tableau methodique des Mammiferes) Methodical Picture of the Mammifers, by D. Desmarts, in the 24th and last volume of the French New Dictionary of Natural History. Paris, 1804. Translated and improved, by C. S. Rafinesque.*

1. *Galago minutus*. Raf. Petit Galago Desm. Tabl. pag. 10. *Lemur minutus* Cuvier—Dwarf galago. Def. Murine gray, ears very short.—Obs. from Senegal, as well as the *Galago Senegalensis* of Geoffroy, which differs by being much larger, of the size of a cat, with long ears, and a variegated colour.

2. *Pteropus pusillus*. Geoffroy Catalogue des Mammiferes du museum d'Histoire Naturelle. Pterope Olive, Desm. Tabl. pag. 11.—Olivaceous Pterope. Def. Fur entirely of an olive colour.—Obs. It merely differs from the *Pteropus rufus* by the colour and smaller size, native of the eastern tropics as well as all the other species of this genus.

3. *Pteropus Stramineus*. Geoffr. Cat. Mus. Pterope jaune Desm. tabl. p. 11.—Yellow Pterope. Def. Fur entirely yellowish.—Obs. Size of the following.

4. *Pteropus ruber*. Geoffr. Cat. mus. Pterope à cou rouge Desm. tabl. p. 11.—Redneck Pterope Def. Fur fallowish, neck rufous.—Obs. Desmarts thinks it may be a variety of the *Pteropus rufus* or the *P. fuscus*.

5. *Vespertilio borbonicus*. Geoffr. cat. mus. Chauve souris. de l'île Bourbon Desm. tabl. p. 12.—Bourbon Bat. Def. Tip of the nose nearly split, a white spot at the base of each wing.

6. *Phyllostoma crenulata*. Geoffr. cat. mus. Phyllostome crenelé Desm. tabl. 12.

Crenulated Phyllostome. Def. Appendage of the nose lengthened and crenulated.

7. *Phyllostoma emarginata*. Geoffr. cat. mus. Phyllostome échanuré Desm. tabl. p. 12.—Notched Phyllostome. Def.—Appendage of the nose lengthened, lanceolated, and denticulated, top truncated and notched.

8. *Mustela rufa*. Geoffr. cat. mus. n. 217. Marte marron, Desm. tabl. p. 16.—Red Weasel. Def. Fur very long, brown, variegated with little lines of a brownish fallow; tail black, ears very short.—Obs. Size of *Mustela foina*, L.

9. *Civetta fasciata*. Geoffr. cat. mus. Civette à bandeau ou Genette de France, Desm. tabl. p. 17.—French Civet. Def. Fur rufous brown, back, feet, and tip of the tail dark brown, breast light rufous, a band across the eyes of a dirty white. Obs. size of the *Mustela foina*, L.—nose and lower jaw whitish, very distinct from the *Civetta genetta* of Spain and Barbary; found in France.

10. *Civetta indica*. Geoffr. cat. mus. Civette de L'Inde Desm. tabl. p. 17.—Indian Civet. Def. Fur yellowish gray, a collar of three rufous brown stripes, back covered with parallel lines of same colour, several rows of brown dots on the sides, belly whitish.—Obs. Larger than the *Civetta fossana*, and of a more slender shape—native of the East Indies.

11. *Canis leucorurus*. Raf. *C. argentatus* Geoffr. cat. mus. Renard argent Desm. tabl. p. 18.—White tail fox. Def. Fur entirely black, except the end of the tail, which is white, and some white hairs on the forehead and cheeks.—Obs. Size and shape of the Isatis or *Canis lagopus*, L. found in the north of the two continents: very different from the Silver Fox *Canis cinereo argenteus*, L.—but as the name of *C. argentatus*, implied a similarity and did not apply correctly, I have changed it to another more correct.

12. *Canis antarcticus*. Geoffr. cat. mus. Renard antarctique Desm. tabl. p. 18.—Antarctic Fox. Def. Brownish feet, fallow outside, tail shortened. Obs. Size of the common Fox, colour rather darker; lives at the Falkland Islands.

13. *Canis cancrivorus*. Geoffr. cat. mus. Renard crabier Desm. tabl. p. 18.—Crab-eater Fox. Def. Fur dark grizzled on the back, fallowish white underneath, anterior legs rufous brown, posterior ones black. Obs. Size of the common Fox, colour nearly similar to the common Hare, but darker; native of South America.

14. *Dasyurus guttatus*. Desm. tabl.

p. 19. *Dasyurus gutte*.—Dotted *Dasyurus*. Def. Grizzled gray, dotted with white. Obs. Native of Australia, along with the *D. maculatus*, of which it had been considered as the female; this last is black.

15. *Sciurus rufivent*. Geoffr. cat. mus. Ecureuil à ventre roux Desm. tabl. p. 21.—Fallow-belly Squirrel. Def. Back fallowish brown, belly pale fallow, tail brown at the base, fallowish at the end. Obs. Native of North America, rather larger than the *Sc. vulgaris*. L.

16. *Sciurus erithopus*. Geoffr. cat. mus. Ecureuil fossoyeur. Desm. tabl. p. 21.—Burrowing Squirrel. Def. Back brownish gray, feet fallow, tail brown with scattered yellowish hairs. Obs. Smaller than the *Sc. vulgaris*, long nails; perhaps a species of my genus *Tenotis*, which contains all the squirrels with pouches like the genus *Cricetus*, and who live under ground, then it might be called *Tenotis griseus*. Raf.

17. *Castor europeus* Raf. *C. galliæ*. Geoffr. cat. mus. Castor de France Desm. tabl. p. 25.—European Beaver. Def. Fur short, tail one fourth of total length. Obs. The Beaver of the eastern continent has been ascertained by Geoffroy St. Hilaire to be different from the American Beaver; he is much larger, and with a shorter tail in proportion; his fur is not so long, but the colour varies in both species, and this species does not build dams and lodges, but burrows near the water.

18. *Cavia cristata*. Geoffr. cat. mus. Cavia huppe. Desm. tabl. p. 25.—Crested Aguti. Def. Fallowish brown, belly yellowish, tail very short, a crest of long hairs behind the head. Obs. Size and shape of *Cavia aguti*; native of South America.

19. *Lepus egyptius*. Geoffr. cat. mus. Lievre d'Egypte. Desm. tabl. p. 26.—Egyptian Hare. Def. Fur pale grizzled, legs brown, ears long, broad, and scarcely involuted. Obs. Size and colour of common Hare, but rather lighter on the back. From Egypt.

20. *Echidna setosa*. Geoffr. cat. mus. Echidne soyeux Desm. tabl. p. 27.—Red Echidna. Def. Hairs long, ears thick and chestnut colour, stings weak and shorter, except on the back of the head, the sides and the tail. Obs. From Australia, different from the *Echidna hystrix*, which has strong and long stings.

21. *Myrmecophaga nigra*. Geoffr. cat. mus. Fourmilier noir Desm. tabl. p. 27.—Black Ant-eater. Def. Entirely of a dark black, tail prehensile. Obs. Size and shape of the *M. tamandua* of which

Lacepede considers him as a variety; native of Guyana.

22. *Cervus coronatus*. Geoffr. cat. mus. Cerf couronne. Desm. tabl. p. 31.—Crowned Elk. Def. Horns sessile, palmated, circular, depressed, short, very broad and denticulated.—Obs. From North America; it differs from the common Elk, by a much smaller size, and having the horns broader and more divided.

23. *Cervus canadensis*. Geoffr. cat. Cerf du Canada Desm. tabl. p. 23.—Canadian Stag. Def. Horns cylindrical, curved, double the length of the head, very branched.—Obs. Larger than the *C. elaphus*, or common Stag, its horns are larger and more branched.

24. *Cervus melanopus*. Raf. Gouazou-poucou Azara quadr. Par. Cougou-aziete, biche de barillon ou biche des Paletuviers Desm. tabl. p. 32. Black-foot Stag. Def. Horns with five branches at utmost, body fallowish, tail and feet

black.—Obs. Length five feet and a half, horns large, a black stripe on the breast of the male; native of Paraguay.

25. *Mazama bira*. Raf. Gouazoubira Az. quadr. Par. Petit cariacou Desm. tabl. p. 32.—Bira Mazam. Def. Horns subulated, short, smooth, body brown, legs short.—Obs. A small animal, with shorter legs than usual in other species of the same family, horns only one inch long; living solitary in the woods of Paraguay.

26. *Mazama pita*. Raf. Gouazoupita Az. quadr. Par. Cariacou de la Guyane ou Biche rousse Desm. tabl. p. 33.—Pita Mazam. Fallow above, whitish underneath, horns subulated and smooth.—Obs. From Paraguay, Guyana, &c. larger than the foregoing, and with longer horns. Both species having simple unbranched solid straight horns, must belong to my genus *Mazama* instead of the genus *Cervus*, of which they had been considered as a kind.

ART. 6. ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

REMARKS ON THE CULTIVATION OF THE LOCUST TREE, (*Robinia pseudo-acacia*.)

MESSRS. EDITORS,

THE cultivation of the Locust tree on Long Island and in other parts of this state has been attended to with considerable profit to the agricultural interest, but not with that earnestness which the importance of the subject demands. This may have arisen from the difficulty of propagating it by transplanting, or not understanding how to raise it from the seed.

The locust tree is a native of the United States, but was not known north or east of the river Potomac, before the white settlers brought it from thence. It is the *Robinia pseudo-acacia* of Linnaeus, with a white and fragrant blossom. It has superior advantages for beauty or use to most trees of foreign or domestic growth. The delicacy of its green shade is most pleasant to the eye, and so agreeable to vegetation, that the earth beneath a locust grove, or within the umbrage of a single tree, is covered with a luxuriant foliage of tender grass. The odour of its leaves is pleasant, but that of its papilionaceous blossoms is delightful. As an ornamental tree it is not excelled by any forest tree of our own country. When in full foliage no tree has a more delicate appearance to the eye of the beholder, or a more agreeable shade to man or beast.

Some admire the dog wood, (*cornus florida*) some the bean tree, (*bignonia catalpa*) others the horse chestnut, (*escutis hippocastaneas*) some the white wood, or tulip tree, (*liriodendron tulipifera*) all natives of our own forests; but none of them can compare with the locust either for beauty or utility. It therefore appears of importance to inquire into its properties, and point out some means of cultivating it to advantage.

The Locust is a tree of quick-growth, the wood of which is hard, durable, and principally used in ship building. To a country situated like the United States, with an extensive line of sea coast, penetrated by numerous bays, and giving rise to many great rivers, whose banks are covered with forests of extraordinary growth, whose soil is fertile, rich and variegated, and whose climate is agreeable and diversified by a gradation of temperature; to such a country, inhabited by an industrious and enterprising people, commerce, both foreign and domestic, must constitute one of the principal employments. As long as the country possesses the necessary timber for ship building and the other advantages which our situation affords, the government will continue to be formidable to all other powers. We have within ourselves four materials necessary for the completion of strong and durable naval structures. These are

the live oak, locust, cedar, and pine, which can be abundantly supplied. The former is best for the lower timbers of a ship, while the locust and cedar form the upper works of the frame. The pine supplies the timber for decks, masts and spars. A vessel built of live oak, locust, and cedar will last longer than if constructed of any other wood. Naval architecture has arrived in this place and other parts of the United States to as great perfection, perhaps, as in any other country on the globe. Our "fir built frigates" have been compared with the British oak, and stood the test, and in sailing, nothing has equalled the fleetness of some of our sharp vessels. The preservation and cultivation of these necessary articles in ship building is a matter of serious consideration. It might not be amiss to suggest to the Congress of the United States to prohibit the exportation of them. The pine forests appear almost inexhaustible, and they will be so in all probability many generations to come; but the stately cedars of Mobile, and the lofty forests of Georgia, where the live-oak is of sturdy growth, begin to disappear before the axe of the woodman. The locust, a native of Virginia and Maryland, is in such demand for foreign and domestic consumption, that it is called for before it can attain its full age. It has been cultivated as far eastward as Rhode Island, but begins to depreciate in quality in that State. Insects attack it there which are not found in New-York, or its native situations. These give the timber a worm-eaten appearance, and render it less useful. The locust has been extensively raised in the southern parts of New-York, but the call for it has been so great, that few trees attain any size before they have been wanted for use. Hence they are in great demand and ready sale, and no ground can be appropriated for any kind of timber with so much advantage as locust. Besides its application to ship building, it is extensively used for fencing; and for posts no timber will last longer in or out of the ground. On Long Island, where wood is scarce, and fencing timber in great demand, the locust becomes of much local importance from this circumstance alone, independent of its great consumption in this city among the carpenters. In ship building it is not exclusively applied to the interior or frame. In many places where strength is wanting, locust will bear a strain which would break oak of the same size. Thus, an oak tiller has been known to break near the head of the rudder in a

gale of wind, which has never happened with a locust one. Tillers for large sea-vessels are now uniformly made of locust in New-York. It is the best timber also for pins or trunnels, and preferable to the best of oak. The tree generally grows straight with few or no large limbs, and the fibres are straight and parallel, which makes it split well for making trunnels, with little or no loss of substance. These are made in considerable quantities for exportation.

The locust tree does not bear transporting well in this part of our country, and in all probability this arises from the custom of cutting off the roots when taken up for that purpose. Most of the roots of the locust are long cylindrical, and run horizontal not far under the surface. In transplanting, so few of them are left to the body of the tree removed, that little or no support is given to the top, and it consequently dies. If care was taken not to destroy so much of the roots, a much larger proportion of those transplanted would live and thrive. So great has been the difficulty of raising the locust in this way, that another method of propagating has been generally resorted to. Whenever a large tree is cut down for use, the ground for some distance around has been ploughed, by which the roots near the surface have been broken and forced up. From these roots suckers shoot up, and the ground soon becomes covered with a grove of young trees. These, if protected from cattle, and fenced in, will grow most rapidly, and the roots continuing to extend, new shoots arise, and in a few years a thrifty young forest of locust trees is produced. The leaves of locust are so agreeable to horses and cattle, that the young trees must be fenced in to preserve them. When growing in groves they shoot up straight and slender, as if striving to out-top each other, to receive the most benefit from the rays of a genial sun.

Another difficulty has arisen in propagating the locust from inability to raise it from the seed. The seed does not always come to perfection in this State, and if it does, it will not sprout unless prepared before planting. The method best adapted to this purpose has been long ago proposed by Dr. Bard, but is not generally known, or if known, is not usually attended to. When this shall be well understood and practised, the locust will be easily propagated, and then instead of raising groves of them, the waste ground along fences and places where the useless Lombardy poplar encumbers

the earth, should be selected to transplant them, as by having them separated and single there will be an economy in using the soil, and the trees will grow much better and stronger timber.

Dr. Bard's method of preparing the seeds was to pour boiling water on them and let it stand and cool. The hard outer coat would thus be softened, and if the seed swelled by this operation, it might be planted and would soon come up. This has been followed with success on Long Island, and on a late visit to North Hempstead I was led to admire Judge Mitchill's nursery of young trees planted this Spring.

The Judge took a quantity of seed collected on the island, and put it in an earthen pitcher, and poured upon it water near to boiling. This he let stand, for 24 hours, and then decanted it and selected all the seeds that were any ways swelled by this application of heat and moisture. To the remainder he made a second libation of hot water, and let it remain also 24 hours, and then made a second selection of the swelled seeds. This was repeated a third time on the unchanged ones, when nearly all were affected, and then he prepared the ground and planted them. He planted the seeds in drills about four feet apart, and in eight or ten days they were all above ground, and came up as regular as beans or any other seeds that are cultivated in gardens. When I saw them, the middle of July, they were about a foot high, all thrifty and of a good colour.

It is the Judge's intention to leave them in their present situation about three years, and then transplant; and provided he does not mutilate the roots in removing them, they will bear transplanting, live and thrive, and be the most productive tree that a farm can have. This method of preparing the seeds and planting the locust, cannot be too warmly recommended to the farming interest. On Long Island, where fencing timber is growing scarce, the cultivation of the locust is of great moment. In the centre of the island, on and about Hempstead plains, where there is no timber at all, it must be a most valuable acquisition, and from the trials made in raising it from the seed, all difficulty must be removed to its extensive cultivation.

I am, with respect, &c.

SAMUEL AKERLY.

MESSRS. EDITORS,

I acquit myself of my commission in regard to the enclosed letter, by placing

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it in your hands, in the state in which I received it. If you deem any corrections requisite you can make them.

SAML. L. MITCHILL.

New-York, Aug. 5th.

Nautical Observations on Capes & Head-Lands; on Ice-Islands in the North Atlantic Ocean, on the Gulf-stream and some other matters: In a letter from Capt. David Leslie, to the Hon. Saml. L. Mitchill, dated, Havre de Grace, France, June 7, 1817.

I was much pleased to see, in a New-York paper, since my arrival at this place, your communication to Mr. Secretary Dallas, concerning the elevation of Neversink hills. I am certainly of your opinion, that the navigation to New-York will be rendered more safe in consequence of its being known; and if the elevation of hills and mountains, near the sea coast, were more generally known, it would be a great guide to navigators. For although we do not always measure the altitude of terrestrial objects with an instrument, still, the eye, with a little practice, will estimate the distance from an object, whose magnitude is known, to a considerable degree of accuracy, and this, where the soundings are irregular, may be of much use.

Knowing your zeal to promote and diffuse useful knowledge, I had thoughts of communicating to you, a description of a self-moving Pump, which I invented and put in practice with great success, last year, at sea; but not having the honour to be known to you, I was unwilling to trouble you, &c.

Although the following may not prove of much use, still, as no kind of information is lost in your hands, I beg leave to communicate it.

On my passage from New-Orleans to this port, in the ship *Peria*, under my command, I was compelled, by a long continuance of s. e. winds, to go to the northward of the track I intended to have taken. On my approaching the western edge of the Grand Bank of Newfoundland, on the 14th of last month, in latitude $43^{\circ} 10'$ north, the air became unusually cold, the thermometer having fell, in one day, from 66 to 38 deg. though I had not changed my position much in the mean time, the wind being contrary. On the 15th of May, in the above latitude, (still westward of the Bank) at day-light in the morning I discovered an Island of Ice. I was prepared to meet ice to the eastward of the Banks, but had but little expectation of seeing such an island to
S A

the westward; such a thing being very unusual. Having heard many contradictory reports about the supposed height of those islands above the water, and supposing from its appearance that this could not float over the Bank, where there is generally on the shoalest parts, about 30 fathoms water, the weather being moderate and clear, I endeavoured to find its height in the following manner. At 1 P. M. it bore, per compass, N. 69 E. and again at 3h. 25min. having steered in the mean time N. 45 E. five miles, it bore S. 57 E. making its distance from the ship 2.514 miles, when its altitude with a well adjusted sextant, was 41 min. 27 sec. the eye being elevated above the water 15 feet, which would make its height above water 185 1-2 feet. The wind shifting soon after, and still being moderate, I had occasion to tack and pass near it, and having reason to suppose that we were in a current which would affect my calculation of its height, I wished to determine it more accurately. It being almost calm, when about a mile from it, I went in my boat to examine it and procure some fresh water from it, of which I was rather short, taking with me a sextant, thermometer, and log-line. At a distance it appeared very white, as if composed partly of snow, but on reaching it, I found it to be a solid mass of very dense fresh water ice. Its form was nearly that of a cube, the flat top having a small inclination with the horizon. There was no appearance of any layers or strata, so that no conjecture could be formed in what position it was generated. Both the water and air being but a few degrees above the freezing point, it was then dissolving very slowly; still the water on the surface, for some hundred yards to the northward, was almost perfectly fresh. It was surrounded by many thousand sea fowls, mostly gulls and small mürs, who would scarcely move out of the reach of our oars. I found, as I expected, a current running past it to the northward, (it must be observed, that bodies deeply immersed in water are but little affected by the current, which is only near the surface,) three of the sides were nearly perpendicular above, and, as far as I could see, under water; on the other side was a small offset about 50 feet high and about one fourth of the base of the whole. I made the log-line fast to one side, then rowed directly from it to a convenient distance, where I made a knot in the line, and measured its altitude with the sextant above the level of the eye 44 deg. 38 min. the eye being 4 1-2 feet above the water. I then rowed thirty fathoms fur-

ther in the same direction, and again measured its altitude, making its height above water 205 1-2 feet. Some days afterwards, a little to the eastward of the Banks, I saw a number of islands in a range parallel with the edge of the Bank, several of which appeared to be five times as long and much broader, and from the distance they could be distinctly seen from the deck, after we passed them, must have been still higher than the former. The thermometer, if attended to, will always give timely notice on approaching those islands; the distance that they chill the air is great; still I found but little difference in the thermometer at 6 leagues, or at half a mile distance, but it was in the forenoon when I approached it, and I suppose the thermometer would have risen several degrees had I been stationary.

About the beginning of last month I found the current of the Gulf Stream much stronger, and the water warmer than usual, which I attribute to the long continuance of S. E. winds about that time. I found myself set to the N. E. at the rate of three miles per hour for several days; to the northward of Cape Hatteras, the temperature of the water being 75 deg. until I reached St. George's Bank.

I also beg leave to say something concerning Artificial Horizons at sea in foggy weather. Patents have been obtained for various kinds, formed with fluids, plummets, &c. and highly recommended as being very accurate. But it appears to me to be impossible to obtain a perfect horizon by any of those means, while the vessel has any velocity, however smoothly she may glide along, or where there is a current, for I think the surface of a fluid must be perpendicular to the motion compounded of gravitation and the vessel's velocity. But I have never heard that the patentees or venders of those articles have intimated that any allowance is necessary for those things, and I do not know that any objection has been made public by any one, which I think is highly necessary if my conjectures are just, and if so, men of science must be aware of those obstacles; and believe me, sir, no one has a greater influence than yourself in placing matters in a true light.

It is no less necessary to recommend many things which are highly useful and but little used; for instance, the lightning chain. We every day hear of vessels being struck by lightning; still I assure you, that not one vessel in five hundred is provided with one, particularly American. The respect which is due to the memory of Dr. Franklin, ought to induce

us to carry them even if they were less useful. Thermometers too, so useful near the Gulf-stream, in approaching ice, and to show the variation and refraction in the air, are but little used at sea, most people supposing that the sense of feeling is a sufficient guide, not being aware that our bodies are affected by cold in proportion to the humidity of the air, and I sometimes think other causes with which we are unacquainted. If you should think that my objections against artificial horizons are well grounded, I beg you would drop me a few lines; Mr. Preserved Fish would convey them to me in my peregrinations. If such is the case, the vessel must be hove to, while observing, however smooth the water, or, a correction might be applied for the velocity or current; but indeed, too complicated calculations are not to be depended on, where the data are not well known.

Should you think any of the foregoing worth communicating to the public, or to any of your friends, I beg that you would divest the matter of its sailor garb, and render it intelligible. And should you deem it necessary to know something of the person who makes this communication, I beg leave to refer you to General Swift, of the Engineers, to whom I have the honour to be known.

I am, Sir,

With profound respect,

Your very humble serv't.

DAVID LESLIE.

MESSRS. EDITORS,

I take the liberty of sending you a letter received by me from Leonard Mac Nally, Esq. of Dublin, a distinguished naturalist, as well as lawyer, on the subject of the Irish Moose, and if you should think it of sufficient interest, you will please give it a place in your valuable miscellany. The head and horns are now at the New York Institution.

Your ob't. humble servant,

J. G. BOGERT.

New-York, Aug. 18th.

Dublin, 1st. Jan. 1817.

DEAR SIR,

I send you an Elk, or Moose Deer head, with one branch of his horn, dug up from a Marl Pit in the county of Antrim. These are frequently found under ground in Ireland, and the late Doctor Thomas Moleynaux, a Physician in Dublin, and a member of the Royal Society, wrote a dissertation some years ago, to show that they are a species of the great American Deer called the Moose.

The horns which I send you are like those which Mr. Moleynaux describes, and were found five feet under ground; they lay upon Marl under a stratum of turf, in a boggy soil.—Mr. Moleynaux clearly proves that this species of Irish Deer varies most materially from the Elk, or Eld, both in horns and size; the Elk of Sweden not being more than five feet high.

I also send you a *Basaltes*, taken from one of the natural pillars at the Giant's Causeway in the county of Antrim. Rest satisfied that I shall be industrious in collecting for you minerals, &c. not only of Ireland, but of other countries.

I am, dear Sir,

Your very obliged servant,

LEO: MAC NALLY.

John G. Bogert, Esq. Fellow of the Antiquarian Society of Massachusetts, and of several learned societies in the U. States.

Although recent advices from Europe, have satisfied us that there is no probability that the uncourteous dismissal of lord Amherst will lead to any serious misunderstanding between the British and Chinese governments, we have not considered the ingenious speculations of our correspondent, whose favour has been some time on file, the less valuable on account of the apparent remoteness of a rupture on which he had calculated.

ON CHINA, ITS TRADE, &c.

Ille, seu Parthos Latio imminentes

Egerit justo domitos triumpho,

Sive subjectos Orientis oris

Seras et Indos:

Horat, 12th Ode, 1st Book.

That China was known to the ancients is evident from the above stanza of Horace. It would seem too, that Augustus Cæsar had views of subduing the Chinese; though probably his triumphs extended only over those hordes of Chinese Tartars mixing with the Parthians and Scythians, who made such frequent irruptions into the Roman Empire. The Scythians were unquestionably Tartars of Russia, and the similarity that prevails between the neighbouring tribes is such as to set discrimination at defiance.

The Baschkir Cossacks, who form part of the Russian Levies at this day, and come from the extreme confines of Tartary, strongly resemble the modern Chinese in countenance. Their contracted eyes, high cheek bones, and swarthy complexions, evince a striking affinity between those nations.

The rumour of a war being likely to

occur between Great Britain and China, gives to the circumstances of the latter, so little known in general, a more than ordinary interest; and when we recollect Lord Clive's proposition to the British Cabinet, viz. that of despatching a force from the East Indies, of which he was then governor, for the purpose of taking possession of the Chinese dominions, which, he calculated, would enable Great Britain to liquidate the whole of her national debt, our curiosity is excited to inquire a little into the state of a country thus confessedly more opulent than the very potent antagonist whom report assigns to her. Our own commerce may be materially affected by the issue of the dispute. If it should terminate in the exclusion of the British from the ports of China, instead of Great Britain continuing any longer the dispenser of peace to Europe, we may ourselves become the organ of that dispensation to England itself.

To the Jesuits who were permitted to settle in China, we are indebted for the scanty knowledge we possess relative to the interior of that extraordinary Empire. Mercator, in his geography, quotes Marco Paulo to show that it excelled in all the useful trades and mechanical arts, while Italy was but just emerging from the grossness of Gothic barbarity,—and Europe was depressed under the feudal system. From Barrow we learn that China has continued stationary, in the belief of having attained perfection, since the days of Paulo. No fact is more astonishing than this immovability, this consistency in the rule of *statu quo ante*, which distinguishes so remarkably this Empire. During one thousand years "it changeth not its laws." While other tribes and nations have passed away, remembered "as a tale that is told," only in the annals of the historian, like meteors gleaming just to dazzle the beholder, and then immersing in silent darkness,—the empire of Confucius remains, a new example of duration,—a solitary instance of immutability, in the political world.

The accounts of Staunton, and others connected with the British embassy to China under lord Macartney, furnish some reasons to account for so singular a phenomenon, of which the following seem the principal. 1st. Its early civilization, and consequent fancied superiority over other nations. 2d. The rooted habits of the people in obstinately preferring their ancient customs. 3d. The peculiarity of their religion, and laws of

Confucius, favouring these prejudices. 4th. Their early separation from every circumjacent empire; a healthy climate, and fertile soil, rendering them independent of all extraneous relations.

On such grounds, the system of self-sufficiency appears to have been carefully upheld, and enforced down to the present day. We have lately seen a British ambassador, (lord Amherst) rejected at the moment of his setting foot on the Chinese territory, solely, as it is said, in consequence of his non-compliance with the national usage of prostration before the Emperor, though, we incline to think, through the influence of some great foreign power. Whatever wealth the long continued intercourse of England may have poured into the Chinese coffers,—whatever benefits her extensive dealing may promise for the future, from experience of the past,—appear to have had no weight in the consideration. The Emperor's mandarins well know, that the English must resort to them for an article which enters into the almost necessary consumption of nearly every family in the United Kingdom, and that no indignities would drive them to the adoption of the sole alternative, viz. that of receiving their teas through the medium of the Americans.

It was not until the latter end of the 17th century, that the important article of tea became an object of general consumption. Prior to that period, it is recorded that beef-steaks and ale formed the breakfasts of the Queens of England. The refreshing qualities of tea could not fail to introduce it into the domestic circle, and enrich the importers. It has, I think, claims to supersede coffee, on many occasions, as a wholesome beverage, the latter, certainly when strong, being very stimulant and heating. Accordingly, we find Odes to "Tea," and "the Tea Table," amid the varied miscellanies of a British newspaper, while the praises of coffee remain unsung, as far as I know, in any ditty extant.

"Te veniente die, te decedente canebo," is a pun of Dr. Johnson's, and seems to be the motto of many of his countrymen. In this respect, we should probably imitate them more closely, but for the difference of the comparative prices of coffee from the West Indies, and tea from China, the latter being more an article of luxury among the rich. However, our China trade is rapidly extending itself, and if facilitated in the manner pointed out in our last number, may be wonder-

fully augmented, while, at the same time, all eastern products would thereby become more accessible.

Looking, then, at our connexion with China as assuming new interest, let us inquire how far it may be extended. On this point we have the experience of the English East India Company, though, it should be observed, that their monopoly has a tendency to cramp the free exercise of those commercial functions which flourish best when least restrained. For instance, the carrying of sandal wood from the Feejee Islands to China, now pursued by the colonists of New South Wales to great advantage, and in which we might participate, is totally overlooked by that company.

It is clear, that any object which is calculated to obviate that alarming drain of specie for the China market, which, with other evils, inclines the balance of trade against us, deserves a very serious examination. We must be prepared, however, in any such experiments, to experience that haughty disdain of foreigners, and that indifference to trade on any other principle than a medium of bullion, for which China is remarkable, and which it is better to yield to than oppose. Our footing, at present, is, like that of the British, confined to a small factory in the vicinity of the city of Canton, occupied by the sufferance of the court of Peking, under strict regulations, designating the parties with whom, and the manner in which that trade is to be conducted. The Kong merchants, so termed, because expressly licensed by the Chinese government to have dealings with foreigners, are very limited in number, being in 1793 twelve, and in 1808, increased to fourteen. By these a summary power is exercised, as to the introduction or rejection of articles, and the Chinese prejudices, extremely abhorrent of innovation, have frustrated many attempts made to supply goods in barter for their commodities. In such cases the duties levied on importations made no distinction between the finer and coarser descriptions of goods, and this not confined to the foreign importation, but accompanying various internal duties in their progress through the empire.

Trials have been made in the Chinese market of woollens, Irish poplins, tabbinets, lead, stationary, window-glass, sword blades, &c. but the accounts reported from Canton exhibit a considerable loss on those articles,—the Chinese viewing their permission to land them as a special favour shown to the importers!

Tin and cotton are articles, however, that form some part of the consideration which the Kong merchants consent to receive in exchange for their teas, and are perhaps the least disadvantageous that could be selected. The former article abounds in the islands of Banca and Malacca. It is also produced in considerable quantities on the western side of South America. From these places, it is calculated tin could be exported at 70*l.* per ton, whereas the English East India Company pay to the county of Cornwall 80*l.* per ton for the sake of the 800 tons, which, by an act of Parliament, they are required to export.

The cotton supplied by the East India Company is shipped at Bombay and denominated Surat cotton: though not superior to our finest Georgia, it is more costly in China, the cause of which is to be ascribed to the high rate of freight in the company's ships, arising from the expense of their outfit and equipment.

We have likewise heard that furs from our North West Coast, near the river Columbia and Nootka Sound, have been procured in considerable quantities, and thence carried to China, where they were sold to a profit.

We mention these articles as furnishing the best means we know of for adopting, as far as practicable, a commercial policy on the *Principle of Barter* round the Cape of Good Hope. Where that seems incapable of extension, it appears our obvious interest to pursue the channel of the Black Sea and the Caspian, as offering a mart for manufactures, and that reciprocal exchange of commodities on which all commerce ought justly to proceed. By that, we may, through the force of circumstances, bring about what China may be unable to counteract, viz. a traffic in teas over-land, and thus relieve ourselves from the bondage, consequent on the obligation to provide bullion. It is well known that teas are injured by long voyages in a confined hold, where, especially in warm latitudes, they undergo what is denominated a *sweat*, which impairs their flavour and strength. On this account, caravan tea, brought over-land in caravans from China, always commands a preference. It is unnecessary, therefore, to dilate on the importance of such a trade, which joins to the advantage of a superior commodity an unlimited vent for our cargoes.

How far such measures are likely to prevail, on their coming to the knowledge of the Chinese court, remains to be seen; but surely there can be no loss of favour,

where China considers all foreigners as obliged to her for leave to *purchase*! Nor can any circumvectory measures be deemed to infringe upon the prosperity of "the Most Celestial Empire," which chooses to consider itself as possessing all the possible means and modes of well being within itself!! J. A. M.

MESSRS. EDITORS,

In your 3d number, article Miscellany, in the progress of luxury in London, the number of Coffee Houses is stated at 9000. The name of *Coffee House* only exists in this city, that beverage being chiefly confined to domestic use, though almost universally drank. If the numerous soda water establishments in this city would adopt the practice of preparing coffee, there is no doubt but it would redound to the benefit of the proprietors; for numberless persons would be glad to taste a dish of this enlivening cordial immediately after dinner, to dispel the torpor of digestion, exhilarate their spirits, and revive the intellectual faculties borne down by the lassitude of summer heat, if ready access could be had to convenient accommodations. In this case particular attention should be paid to the quality and roasting of the coffee berry. A cup might be reasonably and profitably afforded for sixpence, as nothing but sugar would be required; it is preferable however and more exhilarating to the spirits to take it without either milk or sugar, and one soon becomes accustomed to the improved flavour and essence of unsophisticated coffee. X.

MESSRS. EDITORS,

In Colden's Life of Fulton, of which you have given a review in your number for August, I find the following assertion: "In the year sixteen hundred and sixty three, the Marquis of Worcester discovered the expansive power of steam." Now, though Mr. C. does *not* directly say that the Marquis was the *first* who discovered this expansive power, yet, in order to prevent mistakes, it may be proper to state, on high authority, that the *first account of a Steam-Engine, by Mathesius, a clergyman in Joachimsthal, Bohemia, is dated A. D. fifteen hundred and sixty two*. Consequently the expansive power of steam was known one hundred and one years before the Marquis of Worcester's discovery. K. N. R.

MESSRS. EDITORS,

I had the pleasure to observe in

the last number of the American Monthly Magazine and Critical Review, an interesting communication, recording several "preventives and remedies of hydrophobia." Now although it is perhaps doubtful, whether this disease was ever prevented or cured by *medicines alone*, which Dr. Rush thought to be of no more use than "the boasted specifics which have been used to eradicate the gout or to cure old age," yet that man would be chargeable with a dereliction of duty to the community, who, believing himself to be acquainted with a remedy capable of preventing or alleviating so distressing a disease, should refuse or neglect to make it known. Accordingly, having noticed in Dr. Rees' New Cyclopædia, under the article Dog, a simple, but as it would seem, a very efficacious antidote against this malady, both for man and beast, especially in conjunction with external applications, which should never be neglected, I have extracted the account there given of it for more general diffusion in your useful publication. The author commences the account by saying, "We know of no instance of the complaint being cured, nor have we in any instance ever attempted any thing of this kind, but we flatter ourselves that we have been successful in bringing forward a preventive. We claim not," continues he, "the discovery of this most valuable and truly important remedy; we only, by exertion, rescued it from oblivion, and by a long course of well conducted experiments, have established the certainty of its efficacy. Out of more than 90 animals, as horses, sheep, swine and dogs, one only has gone mad, to whom (which) this remedy was administered; and this failure did not occur under our own immediate inspection; so that it might have been wasted, or brought up. This remedy was detailed by us as early as last December, (1807) in the Medical Review of that month, where every circumstance relative to the original recipe is communicated. This remedy, as by us prepared, is as follows: Take of the fresh leaves of the tree-box 2 ounces, of the fresh leaves of rue 2 ounces, of sage, 1-2 ounce. Chop these fine, and boil in a pint of water to half a pint; strain carefully and press out the liquor very firmly; put back the ingredients into a pint of milk, and boil again to half a pint; strain as before; mix both liquors, which forms (form) three doses for a human subject. Double this quantity is proper for a horse or cow. Two-thirds of the quantity is suf-

sufficient for a large dog ; half for a middling sized, and one third for a small dog. Three doses are sufficient, given each subsequent morning fasting ; the quantity directed being that which forms these three doses. As it sometimes produces strong effects on dogs, it may be proper to begin with a small dose ; but we hold it always prudent to increase the dose till effects are evident, by the sickness, pantings, and uneasiness of the dog. In the human subject, where this remedy appears equally efficacious, we have never witnessed any unpleasant or active effects. About 40 human persons have taken this remedy, and in every instance, it has succeeded equally as with animals : but candour obliges us to notice that in a considerable proportion of them, other means were used, as the actual or potential cautery : but in all the animals other means were purposely omitted. That this remedy, therefore, has a preventive quality, is unquestionable, and now perfectly established ; for there was not the smallest doubt of the animals mentioned either having been bitten, or of the dog being

mad who (which) bit them, as great pains were in every instance taken to ascertain these points." T.

New-York, Aug. 8th, 1817.

MESSRS. EDITORS,

Noticing the preventives and remedies for the Hydrophobia, proposed in your last Number, I was reminded of the following paragraph which I met with in a late number of the Philosophical Magazine.

" M. Van Mons announces that Bregnatelli has succeeded in curing all cases of Hydrophobia by means of oxygenated muriatic acid, employed both internally and externally, which proves, (I do not see how), that in this malady the moral hold in dependence the physical powers. All cases of tardy hydrophobia may be considered as the effects of imagination. Examples have occurred of the disease reaching the last stage, when it has been completely dissipated by the sight of the animal by which the patient was bitten."

Yours, &c. A.

ART. 7. ORIGINAL BIOGRAPHY.

Biographical Memoir of the late Solomon Schaeffer, Pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in Hagerstown, State of Maryland.

TO snatch from oblivion the name and character of those who have eminently possessed merit, and exercised piety in an exemplary degree, while it gratifies private friendship, may produce also to society a beneficial result.

Far from giving scope to vain panegyric, or indulging in a search after empty encomium, the writer of this sketch, prompted by affectionate remembrance, and guided by the hand of truth, would in a conscientious manner record nothing but well authenticated facts, while rendering a deserved tribute to departed worth.

The lamented subject of this memoir, was the secondson, by his consort Rosanna, of the Rev. Frederick David Schaeffer, D. D. one of the Pastors of St. Michael's and Zion churches in the city of Philadelphia. On the fourteenth day of November, A. D. 1790, Solomon Schaeffer was born at Germantown, near Philadelphia, where his father was then stationed as Pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran Church. His tender childhood evinced an existing germ of great abilities and talents ; and in his early youth he manifested a strong propensity to the

clerical office. His worthy and affectionate parents trained him up in the fear of the Lord, and in the pleasant paths of Christianity. They applied all the means in their power for rendering him, under the smiles of heaven, a profitable member of society. He was placed in a neighbouring Academy, where he made a rapid progress in the mathematical sciences, and in the Latin, Greek, and French languages. The industrious and admirable Solomon was the boast of his professors, and the pride of his fellow students. When he arrived at an age which urged a final decision as to his future pursuits in life, his parents and some of his friends would have suggested a profession different from that to which he became devoted. As he had already an elder brother, (the Rev. D. F. Schaeffer of Frederickstown, M. D.) who wore the clerical garb, they would have directed his attention to some secular pursuit. About this time a situation in Philadelphia, affording the most flattering prospects, had presented itself. He was solicited to consider the subject, and if it could be reconciled to his feelings, to embrace the advantages

within his reach. But his *innate inclination*, if so it may be termed with propriety, would not suffer him to enjoy any peace of mind, until he decidedly declared that *to do the work of an evangelist*, and to minister in the temple of God, would ever be his desire and happiness. Arrangements were therefore made that he might be qualified under the blessing of the great Head of the church, to become useful as a minister of the gospel.

He now spent the greatest portion of his time at his father's house, where he studied the Hebrew language, Theology, and the other branches with which the scholar and the Preacher should be conversant. He considered himself very much favoured to enjoy the friendship of several eminent Divines; and his occasional intercourse with the late Rev. Dr. Muhlenberg of Lancaster, he justly deemed peculiarly valuable. This worthy divine and philosopher expressed the most flattering hopes of the rising talents of young Mr. Schaeffer, and considered him as promising extensive usefulness to society and to the church of Christ.

Some of the recreative hours of Mr. S. were devoted to *Music and Poetry*. It may not be improper here to remark that when a schoolboy, his teacher, aware of the poetical genius of his promising pupil, requested him to prepare an acrostic, to his name, as a New-year's address adapted to the season which then was approaching. The spirit of the young poet was fired. He applied himself with all diligence to please his tutor. His performance was produced; obtained the premium, and received the applauses both of teacher and scholars. It had, however, previously received the corrections of his mother, from whom he seemed, as it were inherently, to have imbibed a taste for poetry and the sublime. On the anniversaries of his parents' birth-days, he usually presented to them his good wishes and prayers, in a suitable poem, composed for the occasion.

In coincidence with his inclination, his father sent him to his brother in Frederickstown, where he was indefatigably engaged in acquiring knowledge. There also, rather than in his native place, on account of his modest and diffident disposition, he ascended the pulpit, and from time to time officiated in the congregations under the pastoral care of his brother.

After the completion of his studies, in which he was engaged with ardour and assiduity, he attended a meeting of the Evangelical Lutheran Synod at Hano-

ver, York County, Pennsylvania, where he was examined, and licensed as a candidate. By the same synod he was afterwards fully clothed with authority and power as a regular member of that body, and as a minister of the Gospel of Christ.

For a short time, under the careful superintendence of his father, he attended several congregations in Montgomery County, in the state of Pennsylvania. Hitherto he officiated chiefly in the German language; but on the seventh of January, 1810, he delivered a sermon in the English tongue, at the consecration of a church in Whitemarsh township, Montgomery county, Pa. The concourse of people was great, and collected from the surrounding parts, even from Philadelphia; and the sublime, solemn, and truly pious discourse which he preached, is deeply engraven upon the hearts of many hearers. He was destined, however, for another scene of laudable and beneficial labour. By invitation he visited the Lutheran congregation at Hagerstown, Md., and preached in the German and English languages. Soon after, being elected by an unanimous vote, he received a joint call from that and the neighbouring Lutheran congregations, which he accepted.

In the spring of 1810, in the twentieth year of his age, he left his paternal abode, accompanied by the fervent prayers and pious wishes of his parents and friends. He then took charge of the abovementioned congregations, which he faithfully served for the remainder of his days.

Faithfulness and zeal, however, could not secure a course of placid serenity. Trials are inseparable from the Christian life, and are concomitants of the apostolic creed. And Mr. S. was not exempt. But all things seemed to work together, to make him more and more zealous in the cause of his heavenly Master.

In 1812 the introduction of the English language into the church at Hagerstown, was proposed by a respectable number of members, who had heretofore been accommodated but very seldom with an English discourse. It was carefully and correctly ascertained, that a vast majority of the congregation were desirous, that on every *third or fourth* Sunday, an *English sermon* should be preached. On the intervening Sundays, the solemnities of public worship were to be conducted as usual, in the German language. Mr. Schaeffer was officially requested to comply, and he considered it his duty to declare the counsel of God at stated times, *in the language which was familiar to all*

his hearers. In this alone, he knew, the rising generation could receive religious instruction, and understand the administration of the precious Gospel. The very many reasons for this measure were so cogent, and the request of the body of the congregation so pressing, that he would have thought himself culpable, and an unfaithful steward, had he refused to accede.

But, who is not conscious of the power and often fatal influence of prejudice?—It was not long, before a few individual members of the church, in an indecorous manner, objected to the preaching of the word of life and the gospel of peace in the English language: in that language, by which it might, under the blessing of the Lord, be conveyed to the hearts of all who attended, and who were desirous to attend divine worship in the Lutheran Church. *The mystery of iniquity worked*,—and the enemies of common sense and decorum, were unhappily encouraged in their absurd and malignant opposition, from a quarter least expected!

To the great detriment of the Lutheran Church in this country, a number of persons, both of the clergy and laity, have always strenuously opposed the use of the language of our country. In consequence of their inveterate prejudices, contracted views, and unquenchable obstinacy, Lutheran congregations, in some parts of the United States, have almost become extinct. The dispute concerning the use of the universally intelligible language in the churches, has frequently given rise to tumultuous acts. That cordial harmony and fellowship, which should be the cement of every Christian community, has often been proscribed. Alas! the cause of the Redeemer has suffered. To many it might be said: *Your glorying is not good*. Nevertheless, others, and not a few, having the prosperity of the Lutheran Church, and the welfare of Zion at heart, always deplored such a state of things, and have laudably exerted themselves to promote good will and fraternal love among their young brethren. In many instances their labours have been crowned with success. Already the eyes of many members of the Lutheran Church in America, have been opened to see the folly of their former ways, and the injury which they have done; when, perhaps, they thought they did God service; so, at least, Christian charity prompts us to hope.

This digression, or rather explanation, could not well be avoided; as it serves to throw light upon the circumstances before

alluded to, relative to the difficulties that arose in the congregation at Hagerstown. Even these, however, did not disgrace themselves by such scenes as have rendered some congregations, “a bye-word” among other religious denominations.

When the Synod of Pennsylvania and adjoining states was convened at Carlisle, in June 1812, the identical persons who were the disturbers of harmony, appeared before the Reverend Body, and entered a protest against “English preaching.” Matters were, however, properly explained by a delegation from the congregation; and every unbiassed and pious person, whilst applauding the conduct of Mr. S. deeply deplored, that in a free and enlightened country, there should exist so much prejudice and infatuation. In the whole course of this business, no one could charge folly on Mr. S. or, in the words of the great Apostle, convince him of any sin. This was highly gratifying to his feelings; for his whole deportment seemed to declare with the same great preacher of righteousness: “Herein do I exercise myself, to have always a conscience void of offence towards God and towards man.” But it was a source of grief to him, that some of his clerical brethren, and fathers of the church, should evince a most unfriendly spirit; that they should step forward in hostile array, not only against him, but against all those whose conscience and reason dictated the propriety, the necessity, the duty of using the English language, in addition to the German, in Lutheran Churches.

Not out of disrespect to the respectable, enlightened and venerable body of Evangelical Lutheran Clergy, but as an historical fact, and an instance of human weakness and impropriety, it may not be amiss to state several proposals that were made on this occasion—and offered, as it were, merely to be rejected, and to disappoint those from whom they emanated.

It was proposed by one, that the Synod should absolutely prohibit the use of the English language in Lutheran Churches:—Another was very serious in moving that every clergyman who should presume to preach in the English language, should be forthwith expelled from the Synod.

The discussion naturally, and very properly, resulted in an affectionate exhortation to peace and harmony. It was moreover wisely recommended to all congregations that might be similarly situated, to ascertain, in a regular mode, the sense

of the majority; and when the use of the English language appeared requisite for the welfare and existence of the churches, to make proper arrangements accordingly, in Christian love and mutual forbearance. After Mr. Schaeffer's return

from the Synod, this decision was laid before the congregation; and those who had been violent in their opposition now remained more tranquil.

(To be continued.)

ART. 8. TRANSACTIONS OF LEARNED SOCIETIES.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE.

AT the Annual Commencement of this Institution, the usual academic exercises took place in St. Paul's Church in this city. The degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred on William Lowerre, Richard Ray, Seymour P. Funck, Mantou Eastburn, Isaac M. Fisher, Samuel D. Rogers, Wm. Minturn, Samuel L. Gouverneur, James P. F. Clarke, Meredith Ogden, Daniel P. Ingraham, John Neilson, Benjamin F. Isherwood, John M. Cannon, Edward N. Rogers, Edmund Ludlow, John Grigg, and Matthias O. Dayton. The degree of Master of Arts was conferred upon Robert Ray, of New-York.

UNIVERSITY OF THE STATE OF NEW-YORK.

At a special meeting of the Board of Trustees of the College of Physicians and Surgeons in the city of New-York, held on the 25th of July, 1817, the following preamble and resolution were adopted:

Whereas, the College of Physicians and Surgeons has received the affecting intelligence of the death of JAMES S. STRINGHAM, M.D. Professor of medical jurisprudence in this University; and lamenting the loss the profession and this institution have sustained thereby, on motion, it is unanimously resolved, That, as a mark of their consideration of his virtues, talents, and professional services, the trustees and professors of this school of medicine wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

At the same meeting of the trustees of the college, on motion, it was unanimously resolved, that the vacancy created in this University by the death of Professor Stringham be filled by the professor of the Institutes, Dr. FRANCIS, as lecturer on forensic medicine.

Resolved, that the following notification be made of the several courses of lectures to be delivered in this University during the ensuing session, to commence on Monday the 5th of November next:—*Dr. Hosack*, on Theory and Practice of Physic, and Obstetrics and the Diseases

of women and children. *Dr. McNeven*, on Chemistry and Materia Medica. *Dr. Post*, on Anatomy, Physiology, and Surgery. *Dr. Mitchell*, on Natural History. *Dr. Hamersley*, on the clinical practice of Medicine. *Dr. Mott*, on the Principles and Practice of Surgery. *Dr. Francis*, on the Institutes of Medicine and Medical Jurisprudence.

It is deemed proper to state that although this liberal and extensive system of medical and philosophical instruction has been provided by the Hon. the Regents, the patrons of this Institution, yet the expense of education to the candidates for medical honours is not increased beyond that of any other college in the Union; as the courses are not made indispensably necessary for graduation, and the student is at liberty to attend any one or more of the professors, as he may think expedient: the professors insist upon the attainments of the candidate and not upon the number of courses, nor the number of years he may have attended at the University.—The medical graduation is held annually on the first Wednesday in April.*

NEW-YORK HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Sitting of August 12.

John G. Bogert, Esq. chairman of the Committee on coins and medals made a report,—which being voluminous, is filed among the archives of the Institute, and will appear *in extenso* whenever the next volume of the transactions of the Society shall be published, which we understand is now in contemplation.

Mr. Bogert remarked, that the knowledge of coins and medals, was not merely a matter of curiosity, but of use, as

* For the information of the friends of this University who reside in distant parts of the Union, it may not be uninteresting to state that, by the aid of the enlightened and public spirited legislature of New-York, and the honourable the Regents, the college edifice since the last session has been augmented to double its former size.

it had a manifest relation to science; such as Chronology, Antiquities, and History, and tended to ascertain and illustrate them.

Mr. B. gave an epitome of the history of coins and medals from their earliest use to the present day, and made some remarks on the study, and on the various treatises that have been published on the subject.

He at the same time laid on the table of the Society some of the coins and medals contemplated to form a part of the cabinet of the Institution, belonging to his private cabinet,—consisting of those of Ægina, Corinth, Athens, Argos, Agrigentum, Syracuse, Sicyon, Megara, Macedon, Palestine, Carthage, &c. Also—Roman coins and medals, of forty-two Emperors, and Roman ladies of distinction, Julia Mæsea, Augusta, Julia Sæmia, Julia Paulina, Faustina the elder and younger, Orbianna, Agrippina, Etrucilla, &c. The Kings of Rome,—Romulus, Numa, Tullus Hostilius, Martius Ancus. Consuls,—L. Brutus, Cassius, Sylla, M. Brutus, Scipio, Cicero, Marius, &c. Antique gems,—consisting of most of Greek and Latin philosophers, poets, and historians, too numerous to be here inserted, about 120;—Swedish medals in silver,—Charles 9, 10, 11, 12th, Gustavus Adolphus, and many others. French,—Voltaire, Louis 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, and 18th; also John Calvin. German,—Maria Theresa, Henry the 4th, in the year 1007. English,—Charles 1st, in commemoration of the establishment of the Episcopal religion, George 1, 2, 3, Richard 1, 2, 3, Henry 2, 4, 5, and 8th, William 3d, and Queen Ann. The above mentioned medals commencing with Sweden, belonged to the collection of the late Dr. Priestley, which Mr. Bogert obtained from his heirs in Northumberland, Pennsylvania. Sir Sidney Smith, Cornwallis, Earl of Chatham, Admiral Kepple, William Pitt, with English coins as far back as Edward the Confessor. American,—General Washington, evacuation of Boston, Gen. Green, Battle of Eutaw, Gen. Morgan, Col. Howard, Gen. Wayne, Gen. Gates, Gen. Henry Lee, Col. Desfeury and Steward, Com. Preble and Truxton. Those struck since the war of 1776, are Capts. Decatur and Lawrence, His Excellency De Witt Clinton, in commemoration of the building the City Hall in the City of New-York, while he was Mayor of that city, Capts. Hull, Jones, Bainbridge, Perry, Warrington, Biddle, Blakely, McDonough, Lieuts. Burrows, McCall, Elliot,

Brooks, Henly, Casin, Gamble, and Stansbury, &c. It was ordered that a cabinet should be prepared for their reception.

Mr. B. observed, at the conclusion of his report, that the principal part of the Grecian coins which he had been so fortunate as to obtain, he had received from a friend directly from Athens, who had been a fellow traveller with lord Elgin, in exploring and examining the ancient sepulchres of the Greeks, and who had peculiar advantages from his situation in procuring some very rare specimens.

His Excellency De Witt Clinton, President of the Society, communicated a letter which he had received from E. Shultz, Esq. of Marietta, Ohio, enclosing one from Nathan Guilford, Esq. of Cincinnati, expressing an opinion that a complete skeleton of the mammoth might be procured at the Big Bone Licks, or at the United States' Saline near Shawneetown, and intimating his intention to make an attempt to obtain one.

A written communication was received from Professor Mitchell, unavoidably absent, containing several enclosures; among them a map of the southern shore of Lake Superior, from the river Onatanagan, where the great mass of native copper exists to the bottom of the lake; the original sketch done by an Indigene, a Chippeway youth, who had no regular or scholastic education,—a present from Francis Le Baron, Esq. Apothecary General of the United States.

A number of manuscripts connected with the early history and commerce of this city and State were received from John Moore, Esq. of Hempstead, L. I. who was an officer of the customs for the port of New-York, when this State was a British Colony.

A communication was likewise received from Mr. Jacob Shieffess, of this city, enclosing some papers of local interest.

A letter from Dr. Samuel Akerly was presented and read, enclosing the different denominations of Corporation money issued during the late war, and which had been cancelled.

Dr. D. Hosack presented a letter addressed to him, dated Paris 17th April, 1817, from Mons. Thouin, belonging to the administration of the Museum of Natural History in the King's Garden, forwarding therewith 250 seeds of various plants, and also a catalogue of plants wanted by the Royal Museum.

The Recording Secretary, John Pintard, Esq. presented an account of two well authenticated cases of the fascinating

power of serpents, witnessed by Gabriel Furman, Esq. of this city in the years 1802 and 1816.

A number of valuable books, pamphlets, coins and medals, minerals, and a mezzotinto likeness of the Earl of Buchan, presented by his lordship through Dr. Francis, were received.

LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY OF NEW-YORK.

Sitting of August 14.

Dr. Hosack reported, that designs for the improvement and embellishment of the New-York Institution, executed by Mr. C. A. Busby, architect, had been submitted to the examination of committees appointed by the New-York Historical Society, the American Academy of the Fine Arts, and the Literary and Philosophical Society, and that they had unanimously agreed to recommend to the several societies they represented, the said plans; and further, that at meetings of the Historical Society and of the Academy of Fine Arts, the said designs were adopted.

Whereupon on motion it was resolved, that the committee of the Literary and Philosophical Society be authorized to carry into effect, as far as in them lies, the means calculated to ensure the accomplishment of the proposed plans of improvement.

The Secretary laid before the Society a letter addressed to Dr. Francis, from Abraham Rees, D.D. F.R.S. the venerable and learned editor of the *Cyclopædia*, acknowledging the honour conferred upon him in being elected an honorary Fellow of the Society, and assuring the Society of his cordial concurrence with them in every effort for the promotion of literature and science.

A communication, being an extract of a letter from John Bradbury, Esq. dated Liverpool, Jan. 2d, 1817, and addressed to the Hon. De Witt Clinton, L.L.D. was read. It appears that Mr. Bradbury is collecting specimens of the materials which compose the ancient buildings of England, and some remarks on their relative durability. He indulges the hope that he shall be able to procure some specimens from still more ancient fabrics on the continent of Europe, and in Asia or in Africa. From what he has already observed, he is induced to believe that some species of granite and primitive lime-stone are the most durable. Of the former, that is most durable in which quartz is the most predominant. Felds-

spar soonest decomposes, and where it is abundant, its decay causes speedy disintegration. Of primitive lime-stone, according to Mr. B. a curious and interesting property is said to have been known to the ancients, which is, that hewn blocks laid together with even faces unite by a stalactitical formation, without the interposition of any cement.—Sand-stone appears to be various in its duration in the ratio of its degree of hardness.

A letter from his Excellency De Witt Clinton, President of the Society, addressed to David Hosack, M.D. F.R.S. was read. This communication furnished some novel and interesting information relative to certain of the *cereal*ia of the United States.

J. G. Bogert, Esq. favoured the Society with a letter enclosing a singular paper originally drawn up by Dr. Molineaux of Dublin, giving an account of certain huge and unknown bones, seemingly of the mammoth kind, found in Ireland, more than a century ago.

The Society acknowledged the receipt of several donations of great value to their library.

LYCEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY.

Sitting of July 21.

Dr. Mitchell, President of the Society, presented a letter which he had received from William L. Stone, Esq. editor of the *Albany Daily Advertiser*, containing an interesting description of the Falls on Salmon River, in the State of New-York.

Dr. Mitchell displayed to the Society the skin and fleece of the *White wild Sheep*, of the Rocky mountains. He acknowledged himself indebted to John Jacob Astor, Esq. for this fine specimen of a North American quadruped, which is noticed by Lewis and Ord, but which has not hitherto been described by systematic naturalists.

The President also presented a prepared specimen of the *Manis Tetradactylus*, or scaly Lizard of Guinea, from Capt. Cahoon of the Revenue Cutter. He also laid on the table a piece of native copper, taken from the great mass, 14 feet in circumference, lying in the channel of the river Onantanagan, which falls into the south side of lake Superior, a donation from Francis Le Baron, Esq. Apothecary General of the U. S.

Dr. Mitchell also offered to the Lyceum, a model in Gypsum, of an elephant's tooth, found by digging on the east side of Chesapeake Bay, in Maryland. The cast was executed by Henry Hayden, Esq. of Baltimore, from the ori-

ginal in his own collection. It was remarked that this grinder was of an extraordinary size, and different from that of the American fossil elephant, having an exact resemblance to the African species.

Dr. Mitchill further presented a box of West India seeds, containing upwards of 50 species, offered by Mr. Dencker of the Danish Island of St. Thomas.

Specimens of Zoophytes, Petrefactions, Carbonate of lead and other minerals, were presented by Dr. B. Akerly.

Specimens of Zircon from New-Jersey, were also offered by Mr. Conrad of Philadelphia, through the medium of the Curators of the Lyceum.

Benjamin P. Kissam, M. D. delivered a lecture introductory to his course on Ornithology.

Sitting of July 28, 1817.

H. Biglow, Esq. read a paper containing some facts in relation to the locusts of America, communicated to him by Charles G. Olmsted, Esq. of Buffalo, and D. Brush, Esq. of this city.

Dr. S. Akerly, in the name of Dr. Rosevell Graves, assistant street commissioner, presented a prepared specimen of the *Lacerta Alligator* of Linnæus.

In the absence of the President, Mr. Baudoine in his behalf, read to the society a memoir written by the ingenious William Darby, Esq. author of the Map and explanatory volume of Louisiana, concerning the probable revolution of our Planet at some very remote former time, on a different axis from that on which it turns at present. Together with the memoir was shown a projection of the sphere, with the axis varying 45° , from the actual one at this day, and of course with the Equator and Tropics declined just as many degrees from the positions they now occupy. This delineation forms a very curious picture of the terraqueous globe. It was beautifully executed by Mr. D. at the request of Dr. Mitchill, as a sort of test to the hypothesis that the ancient Poles and Equator were very different from those which the world exhibits at this modern period. And indeed, it applies so admirably to explain difficulties in Geology, such as the fossil remains of plants and animals; the dereliction by water of some continents, as the United States and Europe for example; the submersion of others, as the great Atlantis; and withal helps the Geognostic inquirer so conveniently along, where nothing else assists him; that it may almost be considered a theory derived from facts by regular induction. The supposed old equinoctial line passes through the Atlantic ocean to the S. E. of the U. S.

and cuts Ireland and England about in their middle.

Sitting of Aug. 4.

Dr. S. Akerly presented specimens of iron ore, from Morris county, New-Jersey, which is used at the iron works of alderman M'Queen of this city. It is brittle and somewhat granular, and of that kind of refractory ore called cold short. It is best adapted to make pig iron; castings from this are often porous and spongy. Dr. A. suggested that it was probably a phosphoret of iron.

Mr. Torrey, the lecturer on Entomology, reported that the insect presented at a late meeting, by Mr. Biglow "is the *Curculio Imperialis* of Linnæus. The character of the genus is to have a prominent horny snout, with club-shaped antennæ situated upon it. The species is distinguished by the following characters, wing-sheaths black with elevated striæ and spotted with golden green, base of the body gibbous and pointed. Inhabits South America. Six hundred species of *Curculio* are enumerated in the last edition of Linnæus."

Mr. Knevels offered a number of beautiful Stalactites from a cave in the Bahama Isles, presented by James Walton, Esq.

Mr. Baudouine presented in the name of J. G. Bogert, Esq. a large and fine specimen of the saw of the *Squalus Prishis*.

C. S. Rafinesque, Esq. read a communication, containing a catalogue of plants, found by himself near Flatbush, L. I.

The Rev. Mr. Schaeffer presented a silicious petrefaction from the Alleghany mountains.

The President offered to the Society several publications in the German tongue from Hamburg and Bremen, on the Elbe, evincing that their learned authors, professor Ebelling and Dr. F. A. Albers, were actuated by a spirit most friendly to the American name and character. Among these printed essays are the following; the history of the New-York Institution, very circumstantially written, with the names of the petitioners for the grant, and of the committee of the corporation who agreed to it, (in the *Hamburgische Address, Comtour. Nachrichten* 22 Julii 1816.) 2. An abstract of the 16th volume of the Medical Repository, exhibiting a particular view of the matters contained in that New-York publication, (in the *Medicinisch chirurgische Zeitung* of Saltzburgh, fol. 20. Feb. 7. 1718.) 3. A review of W. Barton's discourse before the Medical Society of Philadelphia, on the late distinguished professor Benjamin Smith Barton, (in the same Journal.) 4. A file of German newspapers, containing arti-

cles of intelligence and communications, calculated to do honour to the literature and science of the United States, and to give it a direct circulation through the extensive kingdoms and states where the German tongue is in use.

Dr. Mitchell presented, at the request of Reuben Haines, Esq. the third number of the Journal published by the Academy of Natural Sciences in Philadelphia, in which Mr. Nuttall's Botanical Memoir is continued; a new genus of animals belonging to the class of Mollusca, and the order of Pteropoda, by Mr. Le Sueur. He calls it *Tiroloida*, and describes three species inhabiting the Atlantic Ocean. More new species of the genus *Raja* or Skate family, found near Newport and Egg-harbour, on the margin of the sea, and an Entomological description of the wheat Insect called Hessian Fly, by Mr. Thomas Say. Linnæus and Degeer had exhibited a genus, *Tipula*, which included this pernicious animal. Latreille and Meigen, have arranged a part of the creatures belonging to it, under a new title and description. This is *Cecidomyia*. Our acute entomologist adopts the latter method; and describes the Hessian fly like a naturalist, under the name of *Cecidomyia destructor*. He does more. He brings to our acquaintance, for the first time, another insect of the ancient *Ichneumon* family, that preys upon the Larva of the other and destroys it. This enemy of the wheat insect and ally of farmers, he calls after Latreille, *Ceraphron*, with the specific name of *destructor* also. It is a remarkable coincidence, that Dr. Akerly, and Mr. Say should both have been engaged in this inquiry at the same time.

The President also laid on the table a copy of Eaton's manual of Botany, for the northern states, as published at Albany, for the members of the Botanical Class in William's College, Massachusetts.

Dr. Mitchell then read the lecture of the day, on *Anatomical Studies as connected with the diseases of man, and of the other animals, more especially the horse*. He called the art of dissection by the name of *Zootomy*. The anatomical structure of man, he called *androto-my*; of the horse *hippotomy*; of kine, *bootomy*; of sheep, *probatotomy*; of dogs, *cynotomy*; of swine, *suatomy*; of poultry *alectruotomy*; &c. and then founded upon each of these species of knowledge a corresponding practice in diseases, such as *Medicina humana*, when applied to those of human beings, *m. equina* to horses forming the hippiatry or equestrian treatment; *m. bovina*, to those

of neat-cattle; *m. ovina*, to the distempers of sheep; *m. canina*, to those of dogs; &c. &c. the lecture being intended to systematize those very important departments of science.

HUMANE SOCIETY OF NEW-YORK.

At a meeting of the New-York Humane Society, held on the 13th of August 1817: The committee appointed to take into consideration the means of *recovering persons apparently dead from drowning*, and of *preventing the fatal effects of drinking cold water*, adopted and recommended to their fellow-citizens the following directions, as in their opinion best calculated to effect these important objects.

Directions for Recovering persons apparently dead from Drowning.

1st. Avoid any violent agitation of the body, such as *rolling on a cask or hanging up by the heels*, but carefully convey it, with the head a little raised, to the nearest house.

2d. Strip and dry the body, and lay it in a warm blanket, which must be renewed every few minutes. If a *child*, place it between two persons in a warm bed.

3d. Immediately apply warm spirits or brandy to the *temples, breast, belly, feet and hands*; at the same time, the whole body should be diligently rubbed with warm woollen cloths, or, if at hand, immerse the body in a warm bath; taking especial care that no more persons be in the room than are actually necessary.

4th. Introduce the pipe of a pair of bellows into one nostril, keep the other nostril and the mouth closed, inflate the lungs till the breast be a little raised; the mouth and nostrils must then be left free and the chest gently pressed; the bellows should then be applied as before, and the whole process repeated and continued at least 15 or 20 minutes, alternately elevating and depressing the chest in imitation of natural respiration.

5th. Inject into the bowels, by means of a syringe, a pint of *warm spirits and water*, composed of one part of the former and three of the latter; this injection the Society prefer to *tobacco smoke*, which though usually recommended in cases of this sort, the Society cannot too strongly disapprove.

6th. When the physician who has the care of the apparatus, arrives with the same, he will, with a machine for the purpose, inject into the *stomach* some *warm spirits and water*, with a *small quantity of spirits of hartshorn*, or cause

such other remedies to be applied as are indicated.

7th. Renew the external application of hot spirits to the surface of the body, and diligently continue the friction with wool-len cloth at least *two hours*.

8th. *Do not despair*—By perseverance in *warm friction* alone many lives have been restored, and in some instances where the bodies have remained in the water for nearly the space of *half an hour*.

Directions for preventing the fatal effects of drinking cold water.

1st. Avoid drinking whilst the body is heated, or during profuse perspiration.

2d. Wash the hands and face with cold water before drinking.

3d. If these precautions have been neglected, and *cramps* or *convulsions* have

been induced, let (in the case of an adult) a *teaspoon full of laudanum* be given immediately in a cup of *spirits and water*, and repeat the dose in half an hour if necessary.

4th. At the same time apply fomentations of spirits and water to the *stomach* and *bowels*, and to the *lower extremities*, covering the body with a blanket, or immerse the body in a *warm bath*, if it can be immediately obtained.

5th. Inject into the bowels a pint of *spirits and water*, mixed in the proportion of one part of the former and three of the latter.

By order of the Society,

HUGH WILLIAMSON,	} Committee.
DAVID HOSACK,	
JOHN W. FRANCIS,	

ART. 9. LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL INTELLIGENCE.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THERE are at present in the University of Cambridge, 1359 members of the Senate, and 3275 members of the boards, being the largest number on record: the number in 1804 being but 2122, and in 1748 but 1500.

Conversations on Botany, illustrated by twenty engravings, will soon be published in a 12mo. volume.

Mr. Alex. Chalmers has completed that great undertaking, the new edition of the General Biographical Dictionary in 32 vols. 8vo. The magnitude of the labour may be conceived when it is known that this edition has been augmented by 3934 additional lives; of the remaining number 2176 have been re-written, and the whole revised and corrected. The total number of articles exceeds 9000. Appended to each article are copious references to the sources whence the materials are derived.

A new work has been commenced under the title of The Continental Medical Repository; exhibiting a concise view of the latest discoveries and improvements made on the Continent in medicine, surgery, and pharmacy; conducted by E. Von Emmbden, and assisted by other gentlemen of the faculty. It will be published in quarterly numbers.

Dr. John Clarke, of Cambridge, has ready for publication, in two volumes, 24 Vocal Pieces, with Original Poetry, written expressly for the work, by Mrs. Joanna Baillie, Walter Scott, Esq John

Stewart, Esq. William Smyth, Esq. James Hogg, the Scots' Shepherd, and Lord Byron.

A proposal has been made in a letter addressed to a gentleman at Hull, to light up the whole of that town with the refuse of the blubber brought by the Greenland ships, which at present is not only unserviceable, but a nuisance to the neighbourhood. From a small part of this refuse, says the writer, I should, I doubt not, be able to light up the whole of Hull much better than it could be done by oil in the ordinary way, and at one-fourth of the expense, by preparing a gas from it which would excel in brilliance the gas obtained from coal, require less purification, and be less noxious. On this subject, Mr. J. B. Emmett has published some experiments which he made last summer. By distilling various oils, previously mixed with dry sand or pulverized clay, he obtained at a temperature a little below ignition, a gas which appeared to be a mixture of carbureted and super-carbureted hydrogen gases. It produces a flame equally and often much more brilliant than coal-gas; and gives out no smoke, smell or unpleasant vapour. It differed very little in quality whether obtained from mere refuse or good whale sperm, almond or olive oil, or tallow. For the sake of so important a branch of our fisheries, which is threatened with serious danger by the general adoption of coal-gas for the purpose of illumination, we shall be

highly gratified to learn that the prospect of encouragement thus held forth is likely to be speedily realized.

At a meeting of the *Bath Literary and Philosophical Society*, Dr. Wilkinson, in remarking upon a paper presented by Dr. Wollaston relative to the theory of the diamond cutting glass, mentioned that he had some micrometers made by the late Mr. Coventry, where the lines on glass had been so finely drawn, that the cross lines formed a series of squares, so minute that 25 millions of squares are equal to no more than one square inch !!

Mr. Southey is engaged in writing a Poem, the scene of which is laid in Connecticut, and of which the subject is King Philip's wars.

From Steel's List, May 1, 1817.—Variation of the Magnetic Needle. It does not appear, from recent observations on the variation, that the Magnetic Needle is returning again to the North; for during the last eighteen months, its declination has been found to increase several minutes; hence, its receding from its western limits becomes a question of importance to the literary world.

Among the extraordinary instances which have occurred of living animals being found deeply buried in solid substances, where they had apparently existed for ages, the following is one of the most singular.

Two coalmen, working in a coal-pit belonging to Viscount Dudley and Ward, in the parish of Tipton, in the county of Stafford, in clearing or breaking up a stratum of coal called the stone coal, about four feet thick, and lying about fifty yards from the surface of the earth, discovered a living reptile of the snake or adder kind, lying coiled up in a small cell within the said solid coal, which might be about twenty tons weight. When first discovered, the reptile moved, and soon afterwards crept out of the hole, but, upon being exposed to the air, died in about ten minutes. The thickness and solidity of the coal must have kept it entirely from the air. The hollow place in which it lay was split by means of an iron wedge, and was rather moist at the bottom, but without water. The cell was about the size of a common tea-saucer, and the snake was about nine inches long, of a darkish ashy colour, and a little speckled. The above facts were sworn to before a magistrate, March 5th, 1817.

The University of Cambridge has lately received a donation of twenty thousand pounds sterling, from an un-

known benefactor. The gift is to St. Peter's College.

Bonaparte is said to have denied the authenticity of the Conversations imputed to him in Warden's Letters.

FRANCE.

Madame de Genlis is about publishing *Memoirs of the Marquis de Dangeau*, written by himself, with anecdotes relating to the age and reign of Louis 14th.

Dr. Esquirol has read to the *Academy of Sciences* of the Institute, a memoir on the kind of mental derangement to which he gives the name of *hallucination*, a new term, denoting a species of insanity, in which the patient receives through one or more senses, those impressions which sight alone otherwise conveys. In support of the principles and considerations which he has developed, he adduces some very curious facts, and among others, the case of a person, almost the only sign of whose derangement consisted in his hearing secret voices, which incessantly reproached him with something that he had done.

M. Laugier, who was the first that discovered the presence of sulphur and of chromium in aerolites, has submitted to the Academy of Sciences a memoir, in which he proves by the details of chemical analysis the identity of the elements of those substances with the enormous masses of iron found in Siberia by Pallas, and which seem in their composition and origin to be like other masses found in different parts of the world, in the midst of vast plains from all the fossils of which they differ.

Dr. Alibert has completed a very important work under the title of *Nosologie naturelle, ou les Maladies du Corps humain distribuées par Famille*. It forms two 4to. volumes, each containing about 700 pages and 22 plates magnificently coloured after nature. From the extraordinary opportunities for observation enjoyed by the author as physician to the Hospital of St. Louis, and from the reputation which he has already acquired, a work of the highest professional authority may be expected in this new performance, the first volume of which will shortly appear.

M. Decandolle is engaged upon a work which cannot fail to prove highly acceptable to all the lovers of botany. It is written in Latin, and entitled: *Regni Vegetabilis Systema Naturale; sive Ordines, Genera, et Species Plantarum secundum Methodi naturalis Normas digestarum et descriptarum*. It will be

the first general botanical work in which the species will be classed in natural families, and described according to the principles of that method, which, though still in some respects imperfect, has already rendered important services to the science. The first volume, containing introductory matter, and the five orders of *Ranunculaceæ*, *Dilleniaceæ*, *Magnoliaceæ*, *Annonaceæ*, and *Menispermæ*, is just ready for publication, by Messrs. Treuttel and Wurtz, at whose new establishment in Soho-square, London, it may be procured.

General Jomini has obtained the Emperor's permission to visit Switzerland. He is occupied, it is said, in writing a history of the two last campaigns, from materials furnished by Field Marshal de Tolly and others.

M. Volney, who is now a Count and a Peer of France, has just published a new edition of his *RUINS*. This is the fifth edition, and he has accommodated it to the times, by suppressing opinions which experience has proved to be erroneous, and adding reflections which the events of a long life have suggested to him. He has also published another work, entitled, *New Researches in Ancient History*.

A French chemist has discovered that heated substances fall to the same temperature in elastic fluids in the inverse ratio of the gravity of the gases.

The Chevalier de Gassicourt proposes to apply the principle of the Hydraulic press of Pascal, to propelling vessels. If practicable, this would supersede the use of steam.

Five new epic poems are announced as in progress in France. Their titles are *Philip-Augustus*, by M. Parsenal-Grand-Maison; the *Maccabees*, by M. Raynouard; the *Holy War*, by M. Fontanes; *Tasso*, by M. Campenon; and *Richard*, by Madame de Stael.

GERMANY.

Professor Thiersch, of Munich, has published a *Programma* in Modern Greek, inviting the youths of the Greek nation to frequent the Athenæum founded in their favour at Munich, in 1815. Several young Greeks of Macedonia, Thrace, and Asia, have already arrived at Munich, where they receive the same instruction as the Germans.—This is delivered in the German language; and the Athenæum itself is exclusively destined to those Grecian youths who possess some acquaintance with that language. The principal points of the organization are the following:—The students must be at least twelve years of

age, and be able to speak and write their own language correctly. The instruction is delivered in the Athenæum, but they will be at liberty to frequent the Lyceum also. The objects of instruction are—the languages, especially the ancient Greek, Latin, German, French, Italian, and English:—Philology, or a critical knowledge of the ancient authors, the department of Criticism, Poetry, Mythology, and Archaeology;—Geography and History;—Mathematics, theoretical and practical;—Philosophy;—Oryctology, Botany, and Zoology, experimental Philosophy, and Chemistry. The students are lodged and boarded in the Athenæum, on the payment of one hundred florins (Dutch money); in this the expense of instruction is included.

A scientific establishment has been formed at Vienna, called the "*Polytechnical Institution*," upon an extensive plan, and calculated to produce very important effects, particularly upon the manufacturing and commercial interests of the Empire.

The catalogue of the late Leipsic Easter Fair occupies 330 octavo pages, being considerably thicker than of late years,—a proof of the favourable influence of the present pacific state of affairs upon the branches of trade connected with literature and the sciences.

Professor C. D. Ebeling of Hamburg, and Professor Herman of Lubeck, have begun the publication of a new Magazine, or *Literary Journal*. The American department will occupy considerable space in this work, and be conducted by Mr. Ebeling; the African and Asiatic by Mr. Herman. It is intended to devote the chief part of this work to *exotic* information. It will appear once in two months, and six times a year; and be regularly forwarded to New-York as fast as published, by the learned and excellent authors.

SWITZERLAND.

Mr. Maillaudet of Neufchatel, announces in a foreign Journal that he has succeeded in resolving the celebrated problem of perpetual motion, so long regarded as a scientific chimera. The piece of mechanism to which he applies his principle is thus described.—It is a wheel, around the circumference of which there is a certain number of tubes which alternately radiate or turn towards the centre; rendering the moving power at one time strong, at another weak, but preserving throughout such an intensity of force, that it is necessary to keep it in check by a regulator.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

A violent hail storm was experienced at Cadiz, Ohio, on the 5th ult. of a very extraordinary nature. The hail stones were generally of two inches circumference, and some of them nine or ten.—But a phenomenon is attested by John Busby, Esq. which transcends every thing we have ever heard of the kind. He deposes that, “before the hail ceased, there fell before his eyes, not exceeding thirty feet from him, a mass of congealed matter, which he thinks would have undoubtedly weighed between thirty and forty pounds;” that “the noise occasioned by its fall, notwithstanding it was in the woods, and on soft ground, might have been easily heard fifty rods, though it fell when storming, and when the wind blew very high and hard;” and that “on striking the ground, it burst into a vast number of pieces resembling hail stones, of different shapes and sizes, one of which was nearly the size of his two fists when closed.”—Mr. Busby is represented to be a gentleman of undoubted veracity.

The Auburn (N. Y.) Gazette of July 23, contains the following notice of a strange phenomenon. “The waters of the Owasco Lake and its outlet, passing through this village, have been singularly affected during the last week; the water, naturally very clear and pure, became very thick, of a greenish hue, emitting a most nauseous smell. Many fishes were seen floating down, some dead, others nearly exhausted. Various causes have been assigned for this phenomenon, such as, the heat of the weather, the calmness of the atmosphere, and consequent decomposition of a portion of the water. The waters have now nearly acquired their original sweetness and purity.—We are informed that the neighbouring lake, the Skaneateles, has not been affected in a similar manner—we see no reason why the like causes should not produce the like effects in both instances. Exaggerated accounts may have gone abroad respecting this affair—we state for the information of the public, that no evil consequence has arisen to the health of the inhabitants, nor do we think any is anticipated.”

The following article is extracted from a paper published at Erie, Pa. “On the 3d July, 30 miles below this place and 3 miles from land, the crew of the schooner General Scott, saw a Serpent 35 or 40 feet in length, and its neck, which it put out of the water a few yards from the vessel, ten or twelve inches in diameter. Its colour was a dark mahogany, nearly

black. The lake was smooth, and they had a perfect view of it for more than a minute.”

A Sea-serpent that has lately appeared in the harbour of Gloucester, Massachusetts, has deservedly excited a great deal of attention. This monster of the deep, whose existence has hitherto been deemed fabulous, has been seen, day after day, by hundreds of our adventurous citizens, who have employed every means to capture or destroy it. Its head is said to be as large as that of a horse, its body of the size of a barrel, and its length from 30 to 100 feet.

Dr. Mitchill, of this city, has received a letter from the Hon. Josiah Meigs, of the Land Office, enclosing an account which he had received from a friend in the western country, respecting a discovery of some remains of the Mammoth. The bones were found “in the East Branch of the White River, which is itself a branch of the Wabash, at a point 44 miles, in a right line, distant from the mouth of the Wabash. The Eastern Branch of White River unites with the Western Branch at a point 29 miles in a straight line, distant from the mouth of White River.” “Measurement of the upper jaw of a Mammoth, found in the Eastern Branch of White River, on the first of July, 1817, and now in the possession of Mr. Shotts, at the Falls of that Branch. Breadth of the jaw-bone at the posterior exterior 20 1-2 inches, length of the jaw 25 inches, circle of the bone 23 1-2 do. length of the posterior grinder, 5 divisions and 3 rows, 7 3-4 inches, breadth of the same across, 3 1-2 inches, depth in the bone, 6 inches. Mr. Shotts promises to make strict search for other parts of the animal—and will forward them to President Monroe.”

Mr. Davis, of Hudson, Columbia County, New-York, has in the press, the Life, Deeds, and Opinions of Doctor Martin Luther, faithfully translated from the German of John Frederick William Fisher, Superintendent at Plauen, in Saxony. By John Kortz. The work will be ready for delivery previous to the approaching *Centennial Jubilee*, commemorative of the reformation commenced by Martin Luther.

A few copies of a Memoir on the Ruins of Babylon, by Claudius James Rich, Esq. Resident for the Hon. East-India Company, at the Court of the Pasha of Bagdad, with Plates—have been received by James Eastburn & Co. of New-York, one of which has been purchased for the City Library. The Babylonian bricks,

lately brought to this country by Captain Austin, and which excited so much curiosity in this city, will occasion this valuable memoir to be read with peculiar interest.

James Eastburn & Co. have in the press, *Female Scripture Biography*, by F. A. Cox, A. M. And, *Sacramental Addresses and Meditations*, by the Rev. Henry Belfray, from the second Edinburgh Edition.

Skinner & Crosby, of Auburn, have issued proposals for a Periodical Work, to be called the *Evangelical Recorder*, to

be superintended by the Reverend C. Lansing.

M. CAREY & SON, of Philadelphia, and KIRK & MERCEIN, of New-York, have issued Proposals for publishing, by Subscription, a work entitled *Vegetable Materia Medica of the United States*; or, *Medical Botany*; containing, A Botanical, General and Medical History of Medicinal Plants indigenous to the U. States; illustrated by coloured engravings, made after original drawings from nature, done by the author. By William P. C. Barton, M. D. &c. &c.

ART. 10. REVIEW AND REGISTER OF THE FINE ARTS.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A SHORT time since, at least 1000 silver Saxon Coins were ploughed up in a field on Winterfield's Farm, in the Parish of Dorking; most of them in a high state of preservation; they are of various Monarchs and Archbishops, many of them in the time of the Heptarchy, and have probably been hidden 900 years. It is much to be regretted that the greatest proportion of these coins have been clandestinely made off with, for had the whole quantity remained in one collection, they would have formed (it is presumed from what has been of them) a complete series of English Saxon coins from the earliest times.

FRANCE.

The annual exhibition of the productions of French artists opened on the 24th of April. It consists of 1064 articles, among which are 330 paintings, 130 sculptures, and 11 architectural designs. The remainder belong to the different classes of engraving.

M. Lacour, already known by different works on the fine arts, is about to publish *Picturesque Views in the Department of the Gironde*. This work will form three volumes, and will appear in parts.

GERMANY.

Messrs. Kauffmann, senior and junior, of Dresden, have exhibited four instruments composing an orchestra, which they call the *Belloneon*, the *Cordalaudion*, the *Automaton Trumpeter*, and the *Harmonicord*. The upper part of the Belloneon exhibits a trophy of arms, in the midst of which are placed twenty-four trumpets reversed; and the lower part encloses two kettle-drums with their sticks. It executes flourishes and marches, with extraordinary perfection.

If it contained other wind instruments, it might be compared with Malzl's *Panharmonicon*, exhibited some time since in London and Paris. The Cordalaudion produces together and separately the sounds of the piano-forte, and of four flutes, which play with such precision and accuracy, that the illusion is complete. The Automaton gives out notes with double sounds. But these instruments, though highly curious, are surpassed by the Harmonicord. It is shaped like an upright piano-forte; a cylinder is adapted to it, and turns at a very small distance from the springs, which are the same as those of the piano. By pressing down the keys, which embrace four octaves and a half, the friction is effected. Two pedals serves to make the rotation of the cylinder quicker or slower, and to render the vibration stronger or weaker. Under the hands of Messrs. Kauffmann, this instrument gives out sweeter tones than the Harmonica, and produces a truly celestial harmony.

SPAIN.

The king of Spain, after condemning the pictures of himself and family extant, as not just likenesses, has ordered, that hereafter none shall be published without the license of the Royal Academy.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

We understand, that in consequence of some improvements in the internal arrangements of the New York Institution being projected, to be executed under the superintendence of Mr. Busby, the completion of which will occupy a considerable time, it is intended to give another exhibition of the American Academy of the Fine Arts, before the work is commenced. The third exhibition will be opened on 18th of September, and will consist en-

tirely of new pieces, with the exception of West's large paintings.

The first public exercise of the American Conservatorio, took place, in the last month, at Garden street Church, New-

York. The performances were highly creditable to Messrs. Trajetta and Hill, the managers of the institution. We trust that so much skill and talent will not go unrewarded.

ART. 11. RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

GREAT BRITAIN.

British and Foreign Bible Society.

THE anniversary of this society, (says the Christian Observer,) was held at the Freemason's Tavern on the 7th of May—Lord Teignmouth in the chair. His lordship commenced the business by reading the report of the committee for the last year, which particularized the contributions of the Auxiliary Societies to a large amount, and noticed the astonishing number of Bibles which had been circulated by the Society. Apologies for unavoidable absence were read from the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Lord Exmouth; and a motion of thanks was passed to the Vice Presidents of the Society, to the Dukes of York, Kent, Cumberland, Sussex, and Gloucester. W. Money, M. P. introduced a cheering description of the extension of religion in India and the Island of Ceylon. The Rev. Dr. Mason, Secretary to the American National Bible Society, gave a lively account of the progress of religion in that country. Dr. Thorpe, as Secretary to the Hibernian Bible Society, mentioned many interesting circumstances relative to Ireland, where, he said, 35,000 Bibles had been distributed in the course of the last year. He mentioned an instance of an old man of ninety-seven making a pilgrimage of fifty miles to beg a Testament of large print, who assured him, that, till the year before, he had never heard of such a book. He stated that 300,000 Bibles were still wanting to enable every family in Ireland to possess a copy. Several other gentlemen spoke; and we hope to have an early opportunity of giving an outline, both of the speeches and of the report. It was gratifying to us to find that the funds of the Society, notwithstanding the extraordinary pressure of the times, have experienced very little diminution. The sum total of contributions, during the year, was only about 700*l.* less than those of the year before.

Scottish Christian Knowledge Society.—The anniversary of this society for propagating Christian knowledge in the Highlands and Islands of Scotland was celebrated in London, in May last. His Royal

Highness the duke of Sussex presided at the meeting. Among the gentlemen who spoke on this interesting occasion, were Dr. Mason of New York, and Dr. Kollock of Savannah.

At the Anniversary Meeting of the "British and Foreign School Society," it appeared in the course of a most interesting report, which was read, of the progress which the system is making in all countries, that the late philanthropist, Mr. Reynolds, had transmitted the Society the noble donation of 3000*l.*; and that the patriotic Mr. Owen, of Lanark, had also given 1000*l.* to forward the exertions of the Society for the benefit of a rising generation.

Wesleyan Missions.—The Committee, during the last year, have sent out 19 additional missionaries, viz. 4 to Ceylon, 1 to Bombay, 1 to the Cape of Good Hope, 4 to the West Indies, 2 to Nova Scotia, 3 to Newfoundland, 1 to Quebec, 1 to Gibraltar, 1 to Brussels, 1 to France: making the whole number employed in foreign stations, under the direction of the Methodist Conference, 80.

At the anniversary meeting of the "Missionary Society" in May last, it appeared, from the treasurer's report, that the receipts for the past year amounted to 21,385*l.* 4*s.*

RUSSIA.

The Rev. Robert Pinkerton, who has been travelling in Russia, Poland, &c. for the purpose of promoting Bible Societies, has succeeded in establishing one at Odessa. He writes thus from that place; "a subscription was opened, and upwards of 2300 rubles were subscribed. The Governor General, Count Langeron, General Cobley, and his Excellency Telimitsky, were elected Vice-Presidents, and a Committee of ten Directors, two Secretaries, and a Treasurer, were all regularly chosen, and the business closed with a song of praise, in which all seemed most heartily to join. The Odessa Bible Society has thus been founded in a most auspicious manner, and promises to become a great blessing to this flourishing commercial city; which, though it be little more than twenty years since its

foundation was laid, already contains 24,000 inhabitants within its gates, and 16,000 are said to inhabit the suburbs and the vicinity. In the neighbourhood of this city there are nearly 30,000 colonists, principally Germans, who are in the greatest need of Bibles. The facilities which this Society possesses, by means of the numerous trading vessels daily entering this port from every part of the Mediterranean, the Archipelago, and the coasts of the Black Sea, for sending the Holy Scriptures into those countries, renders it a most important station for establishing a Depository of the Holy Scriptures in all languages."

Count Romanzoff, a Russian Nobleman, has at his own expense built four Churches on his estates, for different sects; has sent a vessel round the world on a voyage of discovery, and is now about to establish Lancastrian schools.

Rev. Mr. Patterson states, that fifteen millions of Bibles are wanted for the Russian empire. Formerly 2000 annually were thought enough: now 200,000 were not half enough. The great and good Alexander, besides the 10,000 roubles which he annually subscribes, has given a palace and gardens for the use of the Bible Society, and now promises to furnish both.

SWEDEN.

The king of Sweden, it is stated, had acceded to the Treaty of the Holy Alliance for himself and his successors to the thrones of Sweden and Norway.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

A Society has been established in the city of New York, under the title of the *United Foreign Missionary Society*. Its purposes are set forth in the second article of the constitution. "The object of the Society shall be to spread the Gospel among the Indians of North America, the inhabitants of Mexico and South America, and in other portions of the heathen and anti-christian world." The Hon. Stephen Van Rensselaer has been chosen President.

From the annual report of the *Religious Tract Society of Charleston, S. C.* it appears that there have been received in the last year 45,813 Tracts, of which 31,075 have been distributed, and 14,838 remain. The expenditure of the last year amounted to \$403.40. The receipts to \$473.75.

A Society has been established in Onondaga county, under the name of *The Missionary Society of Onondaga for Civilizing and Christianizing the Aboriginal inhabitants of America*.

The corner stone of an Episcopal Church was laid, in the village of Onondaga West Hill, on the 23d ult. with the usual religious ceremonies.

On 16th ult. in Christ Church, in the city of Hartford, the right rev. bishop Hobart, of New-York, admitted to the holy order of Priests, the rev. Jonathan M. Wainright.—The right rev. bishop preached on the occasion.

The *New-York Mite Society* held its annual meeting in June. Its receipts from subscriptions amounted to \$104.97; from donations \$14.50. One hundred dollars had been paid over to the treasurer of the American Board for Foreign Missions.

The *Female Cent Society* of Bergen, N. J. held their annual meeting in July. They ordered one hundred dollars, which had been collected within the last six months, to be paid to the general synod of the Dutch Reformed Church, for specific purposes.

A Bible Society has been organized in Caledonia, Genesee County, N. Y. under the name of the *Caledonia Female Bible Society*.

The Board of Inspectors of the Sunday School Association of the City of Troy, have published a highly interesting and satisfactory report of their proceedings, and the beneficial effects of their system. We regret that our limits will not allow us to copy a document which seems so conclusively to prove the benefit of such institutions.

The Centennial Jubilee will be celebrated throughout the Evangelical, Lutheran, and Moravian Churches in the United States, as well as in other countries, on the 31st of October.

The Female Cent Society of the Reformed Dutch Church at Greenwich, N. Y. have lately contributed \$111, to the funds of the Theological Seminary of that denomination.

The Theological School Society of young ladies at Kingston, Ulster County, N. Y. have contributed twenty dollars for the same object.

A new Episcopal Society has recently been organized in Boston under favourable circumstances, and it is intended to erect a place of public worship, to be called "*St. Paul's Chapel*."

The Rev. Cyrus W. Gray has been installed in the pastoral office, at Stafford, Conn.

The Rev. William A. Hawley has been ordained at Hinsdale, Mass.

We understand that the proprietors of the church in Park-street, Boston, have in-

vited the Rev. Sereno E. Dwight, of Connecticut, son of the late President of Yale College, to settle with them, and that he has accepted the invitation.

ART. 12. MONTHLY SUMMARY OF POLITICAL INTELLIGENCE.

EUROPE.

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

IN consequence of the spirit of discontent, which still exists to an ominous extent in many parts of England, and which has broken out in overt acts, in Derbyshire and Nottinghamshire, and in the West Riding of Yorkshire, a bill has passed the House of Commons and gone up to the House of Lords, providing for a further suspension of the Habeas Corpus, and will probably be enacted. So much alarm has been excited by these commotions, that the lords-lieutenant of the several counties in England have been ordered to repair to their respective jurisdictions, to be in readiness for any emergency. From the promised abundance of the harvests, however, the price of breadstuffs had diminished, and the distresses of the poor being alleviated, there is a prospect of a return of tranquillity.

The trial of Doctor Watson, for treason, occupied seven days. Lord Chief Justice Ellenborough was nearly five hours in delivering his charge to the jury, and then, growing exhausted, was assisted by Justice Abbott, in finishing the recital of the evidence. Watson was acquitted. The Chancellor of the Exchequer has made his financial statement in the House of Commons, from which it appears that £18,000,000 are required for the service of the year 1817, which, together with £1,900,000 interest on exchequer bills; £330,000 sinking fund on ditto; £246,508 to make good the permanent charges of Ireland to January 3, 1817, and £1,660,000, makes the total amount to be raised for the present year £22,137,808. The ways and means provided are,—annual duties £3,000,000; ways and means upon grants of 1815 and 16, remaining at the disposal of the parliament, £1,865,559; excise duties £1,300,000; money of the consolidated fund at the disposal of parliament, £1,225,978; lottery, £250,000; old stores, £400,000; and arrears of property tax, between April, 1817, and April, 1818, £1,500,000. The remainder to be supplied by an issue of Irish Treasury Bills, to the amount of £3,600,000, and Exchequer Bills to the amount of £9,000,000. The Chancellor of the Exchequer stated that the condition of the Finances is improving, and

that the public debt has been diminished somewhat more than had been anticipated. Parliament will not be dissolved this year.

Of woollen goods exported from Great Britain in one year, ending the 5th Jan. 1817, to the amount of £9,405,486, the value of £3,029,667 were exported to the United States of America. The Chamber of Commerce of Glasgow have determined to petition Parliament to repeal the laws regulating the interest of money.

In a report of one of the economical committees to Parliament, the advantages of charitable institutions are doubted, inasmuch as they tend to draw together into the capital multitudes of people, merely for the purpose of temporary support, consequently tending to the encouragement of idleness.

A committee of the House of Commons are taking testimony in regard to the safety of Steam-boats, preparatory to a report on that subject.

Some Scotch families have emigrated to Poland.

The "English Board of Agriculture" has offered the following premiums:—To the person who shall draw up and lay before the board, on or before the 1st of March, 1818, the best essay on the means of employing the industrious and unoccupied poor, the gold medal of £100. To the person who shall, during the spring of 1818, cause to be dug by *hand*, for the production of any crop of corn or pulse, turnips or cabbages, the greatest number of acres, not less than ten, *never dug before*, the gold medal of £50; and for the next greatest number of acres, not less than five, £25.

A new variety of wheat, called *Talavera wheat*, brought into England from Spain a few years ago, is highly recommended. It has a very long straw, long ears, a fine, clear, thin-skinned grain; is very prolific; succeeds either in autumn or spring, and ripens three weeks earlier than the common wheat in England. In Scotland, too, notwithstanding the climate, it flourishes more than any kind there cultivated.

The "Waterloo Bridge," over the Thames, was opened on the 18th June. The Prince Regent and the chief nobility walked over it, for the first time, and paid

toll. It is said to be finer than any bridge over the Thames, and indeed, the finest in the world. A man not long since, led his wife, in a halter, to Wolverhampton market, and sold her for half a crown.

Great disturbances have taken place in Ireland, not on account of political excitement, but merely for the want of food. Potatoes are said to have sold in the Dublin market, in June, for 5d. per lb. while other vegetables were in plenty, and herrings abundant.

FRANCE.

There have been recently many disturbances in France, said to have been chiefly owing to the extreme scarcity of food; though in Lyons, civil and political grievances have been assigned as the cause, and it is represented, that the riots were not quelled there until several hundred lives were lost. At Rheims several individuals have been apprehended and tried before the prevotal court, of whom, three have been condemned to be put in irons for twenty years—two, for ten, and three, for five years. Ten other accused persons were acquitted. The promised abundance of the harvest and the vintage, however, by reducing the price of bread-stuff, has contributed, with the aid of the military, to restore tranquillity, and in consequence of this the funds, which had fallen, have again risen, and confidence is restored.

It is stated that accusations are preparing against the Duke of Feltre, minister of the war department, to be urged at the next session of the French legislature, and that the council of ministers, apprehending much difficulty in defending him, have advised his majesty to send him as ambassador to the Court of St. James, in place of the Marquis D'Osmond, who has been removed to Vienna. By an order from the minister of police, no Frenchman older than fifteen years, is allowed to go out of the country or travel in the interior, out of the immediate neighbourhood of his residence without regular passports; and strangers are permitted to live or travel in France, only by virtue of an authorization from the Minister of Police, or some legal French passport.

By a recent census of Paris, that city contains 860,000 inhabitants, 20,000 more than London, within the bills of mortality.

It is asserted that many of Bonaparte's officers have found their way to Persia, and entered into the service of the Persian monarch. General Savary, who had set out for the same country, but altered his plans, on arriving at Trieste was seized

by the Austrian authorities and sent as a state prisoner to a castle in Hungary.

SPAIN.

The spirit of insurrection appears to have been very widely spread in Spain. General Milans is said to have retired to the mountains on the confines of Catalonia, where he has collected numbers of the discontented and aggrieved, and established himself in considerable strength. Large bodies of men have appeared in arms on the banks of the Ebro, near the frontiers of Catalonia and Arragon, and government seems preparing to put down resistance with a strong hand. The new source to which Ferdinand has been compelled to resort for revenue, argues a very disordered and weak state of the government, for he has seized upon ecclesiastical property, and reduced the benefices so, that henceforth the maximum of income will be about £220. He has also laid a property tax, and abolished, in the interior, all offices of excise. This new plan of finance, it is thought, will have a strong revolutionary tendency. The report that the Spanish consul, with many other Europeans, had been massacred at Algiers, is said to be false. The Spanish consul in Holland has given information, that in consequence of explicit orders from the king, rigorous measures are taking to prevent foreigners from entering the Spanish provinces with arms, and munitions of war, and notified the Dutch merchants, that all ships sailing from Dutch ports, bound to Havanna, Porto Rico, or other free ports of Spanish America, must not only be provided with certificates of origin from himself, or the vice-consul, to cover the cargo, but also a list or roll of the crew, and of the passports of the passengers.

The great national arsenal at La Caraca, a seaport of Spain, about six miles from Cadiz, has recently been burnt down. It is said to have contained every thing necessary for the equipment of a strong fleet, and is supposed to have been set on fire to prevent fitting out a squadron to transport forces to South America.

A Steam-boat has been built at Seville; and King Ferdinand, it is said, has decreed that all new-invented instruments may be imported free of duty.

PORTUGAL.

A conspiracy has recently been detected and quelled at Lisbon by the alert energy of Marshal Beresford, which, if it had been suffered to ripen unmolested, would soon have changed the government of Portugal. It was the intention of the conspirators to change the whole existing

establishment—to have massacred Marshal Beresford, Don Miguel Forjas, Prime Minister, some of the officers of the Regency and several British officers in Lisbon, and raise the young Duke de Caval, who belongs to a branch of the royal family, to the throne. As soon as they should have found themselves successful in their enterprise, in Portugal, the conspirators would have bent all their efforts to transport aid to the revolutionists in Brazil.

The great leader of this conspiracy is said to have been Lieutenant General Gomez Freira, who is an old soldier, and greatly estimated for his political as well as military talents. He is now in a dungeon in the Castle of St. Julian.

ITALY.

In the late treaty between the government of Naples and that of England, the former privileges and exemptions enjoyed by the English are abolished; and instead thereof, they are to be placed upon the same footing as the most favoured nation, and have the free right to travel or reside in any part of the dominions of his Neapolitan Majesty, and dispose of their property as they please. It has been also stipulated that the duty imposed on British goods by the tariff of January, 1816, shall be abated 10 per cent.

Prince Eugene Beauharnois has sold his Italian principality to the King of Naples for 5,000,000 francs.

SWITZERLAND.

Emigration from Switzerland to the United States still continues, notwithstanding the attempts of government to prevent it. Much damage was done in this country by a dreadful storm in May last, but the rich, by private and public contributions, have done all in their power to relieve the distressed.

Lancastrian schools have been established, and though very generally approved, yet some appear jealous of them.

NETHERLANDS.

Riots of an alarming nature have taken place in many of the large towns in the Netherlands, particularly in Brussels, Ghent, and Bruges, owing, it is said, to the scarcity and high price of provisions. The riot in Brussels was quelled by the appearance and conciliatory conduct of the Prince of Orange, and the prospect of a plentiful harvest, together with the reduction of prices, will probably take away any further occasion of disturbance. Considerable injury has been done in Holland by inundations.

GERMANY.

The Session of the states of Wirtem-

burg has voted against the adoption of the constitution submitted to consideration by the king, in a majority of 67 to 42. All the members of the Diet representing the high nobility were in the majority; and all of the Equestrian Order were in the minority, except two. The king has dissolved the assembly, and has published a decree, in which he tells his subjects, (after expressing his approbation of the minority, who had declared that for themselves and their constituents they should adopt the constitution,) that he shall consider the constitution as established, and that it shall be put into operation, as soon as it shall have been adopted by a majority of the people voting in their primary assemblies.

The Diet of Germany has agreed to memorialize the courts of Europe on the subject of the Barbary corsairs.

The Princess Royal of Portugal and Brazil has resumed her determination to go to Brazil, and has set out for Leghorn, where she will embark accordingly.

The Austrian Major Weiss has been appointed consul general for the United States of America, which appointment has taken place in consequence of the trade between the United States and Trieste.

PRUSSIA.

The Prussian government has prohibited the passage of emigrants for America, through any of its provinces, unless they are furnished with passports by the Prussian authorities in the states from which they take their departure, and no such passports are allowed to be furnished to those who have not funds necessary for their journey. The same thing has been done in Netherlands. It is represented that there are, in Prussia, 40,000 weavers, who, for want of employment, cannot support their families.

RUSSIA.

The Emperor is stated to have ordered 100,000,000 of roubles to be annually applied to the reduction of the public debt. Count d'Yermoloff has set out for Persia to negotiate the cession of the southern provinces of the Caspian, and a free communication for the Russians with the East Indies through the Persian dominions.

A new ship called the Kamschatka is said to be fitting out in Russia for a voyage of discovery. She is to be commanded by Golownin, who was some time a prisoner in Japan.

Alexander has contributed, from his own purse, for the relief of the inhabi-

tants of the Swiss Canton of Glaris, 100,000 roubles, equal to about £22,000.

TURKEY.

It is reported that the Grand Seignior intends to open the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus to the ships of all nations, upon payment of a toll similar to that exacted by Denmark at Elsineur.

ASIA.

CHINA.

The extent of this empire is estimated at 1,297,990 square miles; its revenues at £12,000,000 sterling, and the number of its inhabitants at 333,000,000. This will give 256 souls to a square mile, whereas the densest population in Europe, that of Holland and Netherlands, gives only about 224.

AFRICA.

ALGIERS.

The Dey of Algiers is increasing his strength continually. He has received some very important presents from the Grand Seignior, viz. one frigate of 36 guns, and two ships of 18 guns each, besides a quantity of munitions of war, the cargo of a polacre of 400 tons burden. Besides the above, the Dey has two other ships of 18 guns; one brig of 22 guns; one schooner of 14 guns; one new ship ready to launch, to carry 22 guns, and one brig, and two schooners building at Leghorn. He has also 600 pieces of cannon, all of which were fired upon the receipt of the presents from the Grand Seignior, who also presented him with a captain's dress, the most honourable reward of valour in his power to bestow.

AMERICA.

SPANISH AMERICA. BUENOS AYRES.

On the 25th of May, the Patriots of Buenos Ayres celebrated with much festive pomp, their emancipation from foreign rule. Don Julian Secundo de Aguiere delivered a public discourse, and at night there was a splendid illumination.

By a decree of the Supreme Director, it is ordained, that all public paper shall be received at the Custom House in payment of duties; a measure which goes to establish the good faith of government, and liquidate its debts.

CHILI.

Despatches from Don Juan Gregorio de las Heras, to Don Bernardo O'Higgins, Supreme Director of Chili, dated at Conception, 5th May, announces that he had been attacked by a body of the Royalists, about 1400 strong, but that

he had repulsed them with the loss of 3 pieces of artillery, a great quantity of arms and ammunition, besides 500 left dead on the field.

PERU.

The Patriots in Peru appear, from the last accounts, to be gradually gaining the ascendancy. A part of the army of the Royalists are closely shut up in Jujui, near to which they had, a short time before, been defeated by the Republican troops, and they are said to be continually growing weaker by having small parties cut off, who are sent out for supplies, and also by desertion. General Serna, of the Royal army, had, by expeditious movements, entered the town of Salta, but it is stated that the advantage resulting is small, and that he is constantly harassed and weakened by the activity and enterprise of the partisan officers connected with the Patriot army.

VENEZUELA.

The Venezuelan government have confirmed General Bolivar's proclamation of freedom to slaves, and have appointed citizen Louis Brion, admiral of the Venezuelan naval forces, and captain general of the armies by land and sea. They have also passed a law, requiring all males from 14 to 60 years of age, to enrol themselves as soldiers of the Republic, upon pain of being considered as enemies. The Supreme Executive of the United States of Venezuela has also decreed, that English or North American manufactures, or merchandise of any kind, imported into Venezuela, shall pay but 6 per cent. duty, and 2 per cent. to the Admiralty, which the merchants of other nations pay, and that all produce of these countries, imported in their own vessels respectively, shall pay no more than native citizens—that all arms and military stores may be imported, and cargoes purchased with them, exported free of duty, and this article to continue in force during the war. Vessels of the above nations, also, may proceed from port to port without being subject to pay duties. By the same authority it is decreed, also, that the Congress of the States of Venezuela, shall take the title of the "Honourable Congress," &c.—the Executive shall take the title of "Respectable," and the Judiciary that of the "Just." All high officers are to be addressed by the title of "Honourable."

The Independents had taken the island of Margarita, and had given it the name of New Sparta; but upon the arrival of 2000 troops from Old Spain, the Royalists under Morillo have retaken it. It is

also stated that Bolivar, having received a severe check at Curapano, on the Main, opposite to Margarita, had left his army again, and gone to St. Thomas.

MEXICO.

The Royalists in Mexico, according to the most recent accounts, appear to be gaining the advantage. It is stated that there is a want of concert among the officers of the Patriots, and that in consequence of this, as well as of offers of pardon, made by the King, to all who will return to their allegiance, General Ter-rand, with 2000 men, has deserted the patriotic cause. General Victoria Guadalupe, is hemmed in by the Royalists, at or near Vera Cruz, and General Mina, having garrisoned Soto La Marina with about 100 men, has marched against St. Louis Potosi. The Patriot General Ca-zada, styled Lieutenant General of the North, one of the most active and influential of the revolutionists, has been captured and his forces dispersed.

The port of Vera Cruz is closed against all foreign vessels, even those formerly admitted with provisions from the United States.

Dr. William D. Robinson, a citizen of the United States, who has been a long time in Mexico, and who was in high estimation among the Patriots, has been taken by the Royalists, and put into close and distressing confinement. The Royalists state, that he was captured at the head of a regiment of Patriot troops, while his friends declare that he was trading at a place where the Patriots were beaten, and that he made his escape to the woods, and kept himself out of the way, until, by a proclamation of amnesty by the Royal Officers, he was induced to return, when he was immediately seized.

EAST FLORIDA.

General McGregor has advanced no further in the conquest of Florida than the capture of Amelia Island; and sickness and discontent have so reduced his numbers, and wasted his resources, that he is likely soon to be compelled to renounce even Amelia: as, by the last accounts, he had but fifteen or twenty men faithful to his cause and able to do duty. Most of his men, and many of his officers, enlisted in his service in the hope of enriching themselves by plunder, and being disappointed in their mercenary expectations, by the determination of the General to enforce discipline, and respect neutral rights and private property, they have abandoned the enterprise. Mr. Heath, who had been constituted Judge of the Admiralty, left McGregor because the lat-

ter took upon him to rectify some of Judge Heath's decrees. Some alarm at first existed at St. Augustine and at Fernandina, but McGregor does not appear to have been at all in a condition to march to the attack of either of those places, and all apprehension has now entirely subsided. Don Francis Morales, late Commandant of Amelia, upon his arrival at St. Augustine, which is the capital of East Florida, was put in irons for having, contrary to orders, surrendered the place without firing a gun.

PORTUGUESE AMERICA.

PERNAMBUCO.

The Royalists are said to have completely re-established themselves at Pernambuco. St. Martins, and two other leaders, whose names are not mentioned, have been taken and shot at St. Salvador. It is expected there will be many executions—there are 71 state prisoners at St. Salvador, most of whom will probably be shot. It is expected that there will soon be established, in the ports of Brazil, Inquisitorial Courts, to take cognizance of all persons disaffected to the government. It is stated that a ship of the line, a frigate, a sloop of war, and several transports with 4000 troops, arrived at Bahia in the latter end of May, from Rio Janeiro, and sailed on the 15th June, for Pernambuco. The Patriot army that left Pernambuco just before the Portuguese re-entered, is supposed to be still embodied.

BRITISH AMERICA.

CANADA.

It is in contemplation to improve the navigation of the St. Lawrence from Montreal to lake St. Francis, and commissioners have advertised that they are ready to receive proposals for a contract accordingly.

It is computed that nearly 3000 emigrants have arrived in Canada this season from Great Britain and Ireland. The crops in Canada promise to be very abundant this year. The weather has been hotter this summer, in this province, than it has been known for many years.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

It seems that the United States' Navy is about to be filled up as fast as circumstances will permit. The law passed by Congress on this subject, authorized the building of nine ships of the line, twelve frigates, and three steam batteries; and eight millions of dollars were appropriated for the purpose. In pursuance of this law, Commodores Rodgers and Decatur, two of the commissioners of the navy, have contracted with Mr. Henry Eck-

ford, of New-York, to build one line of battle ship and two frigates at that place and arrangements will, it is expected, be made at Portsmouth, Boston, and Philadelphia, for the construction of a ship of the line and a frigate at each of those places. There are now in commission,

of the navy of the United States, three ships of the line, three frigates, seven sloops of war, besides some smaller vessels.

Commodore Bainbridge and General Swift have been surveying the coast and harbours to the eastward of Portland.

ART. 13. DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

NEW-HAMPSHIRE.

THE Banks in the state of New-Hampshire made returns in May last of the amount of their capital stock. There are ten banks in this State, and their capitals amount to 999,356 dollars. Their deposits and bills in circulation amount to 367,101 dollars,—their specie to 272,451 dollars, including 82,525 dollars, belonging to the Coos and Cheshire banks, and deposited in Boston. The debts due to them amount to 1,103,561 dollars; the bills of other banks in their possession, 160,000 dollars, and the amount of their real estate is about 46,000 dollars.

Married.] At Lebanon, Wm. Lovejoy, Esq. of Milford, to Miss Lydia Hough, daughter of the Hon. David Hough. At Chester, Mr. Jacob Green, aged 19, to Miss Phebe Wilson, aged 14.

Died.] At Holles, Noah Worcester, Esq. aged 32 years. He was for more than sixty years an important member of the church in that place. At Londonderry, widow Grisel Patterson, 95. At Portsmouth, a daughter of Ephraim Adams, aged 9 years. Her death was occasioned by a tamarind stone lodging in her wind-pipe, as her sister, in playing with her, threw it into her mouth.

MASSACHUSETTS.

The Legislature of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts have been taking measures to encourage the settlement of the District of Maine, and to that end, in part, commissioners have been appointed to survey and sell the lands belonging to the commonwealth in that district, particularly the nine townships on the Penobscott, known by the name of the Indian townships; and also upwards of an hundred of the islands on the eastern shore, which offer many advantages for the cod, mackerel, and whale fisheries. Among the provisions of the law, under which the commissioners act, is this, that to the first fifty settlers, in every township, the commissioners shall convey, to each, one hundred acres of land of average value, on condition of the payment

of five dollars,—of building a house and barn thereon within one year, and clearing up, within five years, and cultivating at least ten acres of said land. In each township, also, an appropriation of land is made to the first settled minister, for the use of the ministry, for schools and for town roads; and to preserve an equal distribution of the lands, not more than five hundred acres can be sold to one man, or company of men, in any one township. The Legislature at their last session, passed a resolution that the Select-men of every town, and the Assessors of plantations, be required to ascertain, within their respective jurisdictions, the number of deaf and dumb persons, with their ages, &c. and report the same to the Secretary of the Commonwealth, on or before their next session.

The Bagdad wheat is introduced into the town of Brighton, near Boston. It flourishes well; one kernel of it weighs as much as three of the common wheat.

Miss Lavinia Weeks, of Gorham, Me. has spinned in one day, from sun-rise to sun-set, on a common wheel, and reeled it off, on a common reel, 20 skeins of woollen filling.

A huge sea-serpent has been seen for some time past in Massachusetts Bay, supposed to be from fifty to an hundred feet long, and nearly two feet in diameter. His motion is amazingly quick, and he is supposed to feed on fish, as he is found in company with the vast shoals of her-ring, and other small fish, which have appeared in the Bay this season. His general colour is dark brown,—his head is about the size of a horse's, but shaped on the top and front more like a dog's, and is brown mixed with white. He is said to have teeth like a shark. His back and head are covered with scales. A number of boats went after him, but he turned upon them, and they with difficulty made their escape. Two thousand dollars are offered for his skin.

By a recent and accurate survey of the harbour of Boston, six fathoms is the least depth in the channel at low tide, and

it is wide enough to beat a vessel of any size against the wind.

George Manners, Esq. has been appointed British Consul for the State of Massachusetts.

Married.] At Boston, Mr. Ebenezer Fisk, merchant, of New-Orleans, to Miss Emily Willard. Mr. Thomas L. Norcroft, to Miss Catharine Chandler. Mr. Joshua Davis, 2d, to Mrs. Margaret Sullivan. Mr. Hezekiah Newton, to Miss Eliza Lewis. Mr. Peleg Haydon, to Miss Eliza Dole. Mr. John C. Burt, to Miss Elizabeth Seaver. Mr. Charles D. Reynolds, to Miss Elizabeth Pushard. At Salem, Mr. Isaac Adams, to Miss Margaret Bishop. At Charlestown, Mr. Jacob Proctor, to Miss Lucretia Tufts.

Died.] Mr. Joseph R. Wilder, aged 37. Miss Sophia Hill, daughter of Aaron Hill, Esq. 30. Mrs. Elizabeth Dyer, 86. Mrs. Mary Kennedy, 76. Miss Elizabeth Buckley, 74. Mr. Thomas Newcomb, 53. Mr. James Adams, 56.

RHODE-ISLAND.

In the year 1816, the foreign arrivals at the ports of Rhode-Island were 90.

Married.] At Bristol, George F. Usher, Esq. to Miss Susan Maria Griswold. Capt. Wm. S. Barrett, of Boston, to Miss Mary H. Phillips.

CONNECTICUT.

There are, in the Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at Hartford, about thirty scholars, from the age of ten to fifty years; and who are from the states of New-Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode-Island, Connecticut, New-York, and Pennsylvania. The mode of instruction is something like the Lancasterian, and the progress of the pupils is encouraging.

Some damage has been done in this State by the great rains, especially on the banks of the Connecticut river.

The Rev. Eleazer Thompson Fitch, of Andover, is chosen Professor of Divinity in Yale College; and Mr. Alexander Fisher, a Tutor, is chosen adjunct Professor of Mathematics, in the same institution.

Married.] At East Guilford, Mr. Barzaleel Meigs, to Miss Eliza Doud. At Killingby, Capt. William Hibbard, to Miss Arminda Phelps, both of Hebron.

Died.] At Wethersfield, Miss Elizabeth G. Talcott, aged 32. By her will she gave £1000 to the first Society in Wethersfield; \$500 to Yale College; \$500 to the Domestic Missionary Society; \$500 for the education of young men for the ministry; her real estate, worth about \$1,500 for the education and support of orphan children, and the remainder of her

estate, about \$1000, to the Foreign Missionary Society. At Enfield, Mr. Ebenezer Terry, 94. At Franklin, Mr. Hezekiah Tracy, 82. He was an old revolutionary soldier, and fought at Monmouth.

VERMONT.

In passing through the various towns, on his route in Vermont, the President of the United States met every testimony of respect, the people every where hailing his arrival, and manifesting a generous forgetfulness of party distinctions.

Married.] At Putney, Mr. Robert Dunlap, aged 70 years, to Miss Ann Williams, aged 20.

Died.] At Rutland, Mr. Rufus Ball, killed by the fall of a tree. At Walpole, Mr. Benjamin Hawes, aged 71.

NEW-YORK.

On the President's arrival at Plattsburgh, he was received by the troops stationed there, with military honours, and after reviewing them and examining the public works, he passed on to the west, accompanied by General Brown. They took Sackett's Harbour in their route, whence they embarked, and proceeded to Fort Niagara, and after having gone over the battle-ground in this quarter and inspected the state of the fortifications, proceeded on to Detroit.

A good harbour on Lake Erie has recently been discovered, half way between Erie and Buffalo, i. e. 45 miles from each. It is called Dunkirk, and is in the county of Chatauque. The bay is semi-circular, and well sheltered, with a good channel. Its convenience for navigation and trade is great.

Archibald S. Clarke, Robert W. Stoddard, and Oliver C. Comstock, Esqrs. appointed by the United States commissioners to examine the claims of the sufferers on the western frontier of this State, during the late war, are now in session at Buffalo.

The Supreme Court of the State of New-York has ordered that circuits be held in the counties of *Sullivan*—Thursday, 18th September next; *Orange*—Monday, 22d September next; *Dutchess*—Last Monday in August; *Putnam*—Thursday, 4th September; *Greene*—First Monday in September; *Ulster*—Monday, 29th September; *Schenectady*—Thursday, 4th September; *Columbia*—Second Monday in September; *Montgomery*—First Monday in September; *Schoharie*—Second Monday in September.

By a proclamation of His Excellency the Governor, it is ordered that until the first of October next, no person from the cities of Charleston and Savannah shall

come into the city or county of New-York, until after 20 days from their leaving either of the said cities; and all vessels arriving at New-York from any port in the United States south of the Delaware, shall until the first of October anchor at the quarantine ground.

The late heavy rains have done much damage in various parts of the state, particularly on the Mohawk. In Herkimer county the damage is estimated at 100,000 dollars.

The intervalles on the Hudson, the Batten-Kill, Schoharie-Kill, and Hoosick, have also been very much laid waste. Bridges, mill-dams, &c. &c. have been carried away, and many crops destroyed.

A serpent, 35 or 40 feet in length, has been seen in Lake Erie. Its colour is a dark brown, nearly a black. It was seen by the crew of the schooner General Scott, and when it raised its head above the water, its neck appeared to be 10 or 12 inches in diameter.

Mrs. Margaret Milbanks, of Bethlehem, wife of Mr. Walter Milbanks, was safely delivered, not long since, of three daughters, and the mother and daughters all well.

Married.] At Wayne, Mr. Reuben Hinkley, of Seneca county, aged 35, to Widow Pinkney, late of Putnam county, aged 32.

Died.] At New-York, John Shaw, Esq. many years a respectable merchant. Mr. John Moore. Mrs. Jerusha Post. Mr. Jonathan Post, aged 77. Mr. Neil M'Lean, 67. At Rockaway, L. I. Joseph Holman, Esq. aged 53. Mr. Holman was known not only as an actor of considerable reputation, but also as a scholar and dramatic writer of much merit. The comedies *Abroad and at Home*; *The Votary of Wealth*; *What a Blunder*; *Love gives the Alarm*; and the *Gazette Extraordinary*, were written by Mr. Holman.

NEW-JERSEY.

The late heavy rains have done much damage in this state. In the township of Caldwell, the damage is estimated at \$10,000. The banks of the Passaic have been overflowed, and in New-Brunswick, the streets were inundated. The crop of oats partly cut, and in the swarth, has been very materially injured.

Seven wagons loaded with the goods of Irish emigrants, who recently arrived at Amboy from Ireland, passed through New-Brunswick, on the 30th July, for the Western Country.

Married.] At Orange, Mr. John N. Baldwin, to Miss Jemima B. Osborn, both of Newark. At Union, Mr. Amos Day, to Mrs. Sarah Baker.

Died.] At Newark, Mr. Timothy Coe, aged 20. Mrs. Elizabeth Hinsdale. Mrs. Hinsdale in her will bequeathed \$300 to benevolent uses.

PENNSYLVANIA.

A society has been organized in Philadelphia under the title of "The Philadelphia Society, Auxiliary to the American Society, for colonizing the Free People of Colour, of the United States."

Many emigrants have arrived at Philadelphia from Holland, who have proceeded on their way to the fertile region of the Mississippi. Nearly 1000 arrived in two ships.

The number of children returned by the assessors of the city and county of Philadelphia, to be schooled by the county commissioners, is 3092.

The crops as far as they have been gathered in, have been very abundant in Pennsylvania this season; and the corn and buckwheat promise plenty.

The late heavy rains inundated the town of York, and did very great damage. It is stated that, in that place, fifty-four buildings were destroyed, and the value of property swept off, is estimated at \$200,000 at least.

A cow, belonging to Mr. D. Sample, near the borough of Indiana, had a calf, not long since, with two heads,—four eyes,—three ears,—six legs, four before and two behind,—and two tails. The calf is living.

A boy was lately taken to the Pennsylvania Hospital, on account of lunacy, occasioned by exposure to the sun, while swimming in the heat of the day, and remaining too long in the water.

Married.] In the Island of Madeira, in June last, Mr. Benjamin Renshaw, of Philadelphia, to Miss Francesca de Paula Guillermina de Orea Y. Luna, eldest daughter of the late Lieut. Col. Don Gonzala Maria de Orea, Knight of the Military Order of St. Jago.

Died.] In Poughkeepsie, N. Y. on the 20th July, James Hamilton, Esq. of Woodlands, in the vicinity of Philadelphia, aged 42 years.

DELAWARE.

Died.] At the Eleutherian Mills, on the Brandywine, near Wilmington, on the 8th August, Peter Samuel Du Pont De Nemours, aged 77 years. He was a member of the National Institute of France, had been a counsellor of state, was Knight of the Order of the Lys, of the Order of Vasa, and of the Legion of Honour. He was the father of the Duponts, who, seventeen years ago, brought with them from France the art of making gun-powder in all the perfection given to

it by the latest chemical discoveries, and established their mills on the Brandywine. At that time there were no improvements at the place, and now there are two powder mills, which produce powder equal to any in the world; and a cotton factory, a wool factory, and a tanning establishment, conducted according to the modern chemical process, by which a hide is tanned as thoroughly in two months as by the old way in several years. Three hundred men are employed in these establishments.

MARYLAND.

The superintendents of the Penitentiary at Baltimore, have made a report to the public, by which it appears that 301 convicts were confined therein, and employed as follows: males, Cordwaining 40; Sawing stone 36; Brick laying 2; Carpentering 7; Tailoring 2; Smithing 6; Dying 3; House working 2; Cooking and Baking 5; Invalids 3; Writing (for ass'g. keepers) 1; Turning 1; Weaving, Warping and Quilling 50; Hatting 9; Spinning Wool 1; Carding Wool 6; Jobbing 12; Gardening 1; Sick 11; in cells 4;—216. Females, Spinning 43; Weaving 6; Washing 9; Sewing 3; Spooling 3; Knitting 2; Reeling 2; Making soap 2; Cooking 2; House working 1; Warping 1; in cells 1;—85—216—Total 301.

The Commissioners appointed by the General Assembly of the state of Maryland, and by the Common Council of Baltimore, have completed their survey of the city. The present plan of the city of Baltimore comprehends a space little less than 4 miles square. The Commissioners are to proceed to extend the streets, lanes and alleys, all of which are to be laid out, as near as may be, at right angles.

Some stalks of oats have been shown in Baltimore, which were raised at Pot-Spring, and which measured 6 feet 8 inches in length, with heads two feet long.

Great damage has been done, and some lives lost, by the great unexampled rains at Baltimore and other places in Maryland. Mills, mill-dams, bridges, have been swept away, and great quantities of hay and oats have been destroyed.

Married.] At Baltimore, Mr. William M. Davis, merchant of London, to Miss Sarah Rutter. Mr. Henry B. Swan, to Miss Elizabeth Davis. Mr. Robert Elliot to Miss Mary Coffin.

Died.] At Chestertown, E. S. Miss Mary Ann Kilden, much regretted. At Furley, the residence of Mr. Wm. L. Bowley, Mrs. Sarah Stewart, aged 78;

she was one of the oldest inhabitants of Baltimore.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

A part of the lots of public ground in Washington, which at the last session of Congress were directed to be sold, were put up to the highest bidder on Thursday, and went off at an average of 47 cents per square foot, which would amount to rather more than 20,000 dollars an acre. The conditions of sale required one moiety of the purchase money to be paid down, and oblige the purchaser of each lot to erect thereon, within three years, a house 25 by 40 feet, three stories high.

The Board of Managers of the American Colonization Society are about taking measures to carry the design of their institution into effect. As preliminary to their operations, they call upon their friends to aid them by contributions, &c. and contemplate sending a person to Sierra Leone, in Africa, to make the necessary observations, so as to justify our government in affording co-operation.

VIRGINIA.

The total amount of duties on import and tonnage, secured to the United States, in the district of Norfolk and Portsmouth, from the 1st of April to the 30th June, 1817, inclusive, was \$236,994.59. Of this amount, the duties from American vessels, \$32,217.38; from foreign vessels, \$145,776.71. On the single article of rum, the duties amounted to \$90,000. The quantity of sugar imported during the same period exceeded two millions of pounds.

A steam boat is established to run from Norfolk to Baltimore, called the Virginia. She is stated to be the longest built boat in the United States, being 60 tons larger than the Philadelphia, and is calculated to run from Baltimore to Norfolk, in 24 hours, and in less time in smooth weather.

The freshet has also done damage in this state. The bridge by which Petersburg and Blandford were connected, has been carried away; and the cellars in the vicinity of Brick House run, were on Saturday very generally filled with water, and much damage was done to the sugar, salt, &c. deposited in them.

A new literary institution has been founded in this state, near Charlottesville, under the name of Central College. Its funds are extending rapidly. Subscriptions have been obtained to the amount of 16 to 18,000 dollars. Several gentlemen, and among them, Thomas Jefferson, have contributed each \$1000. The like sum

is expected from James Madison and James Monroe.

NORTH CAROLINA.

Accounts from Fayetteville, N. C. represent the damage by the late freshet to have been very great. The water rose in Cape Fear river 50 feet in 18 hours—in two days it had risen upwards of 70 feet. The crops have suffered severely. Many small houses near the river were overflowed. The large mill of Messrs. Terry & McNeill was inundated within three feet of the top of the building. Two lives are said to have been lost.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

The reports in regard to the prevalence of fever in Charleston, have been exaggerated, as is usual, but still it appears to have been more than commonly sickly. Strangers, however, have been most attacked, and the corporation have appropriated for their relief \$3000, and appointed a committee to collect voluntary subscriptions in their behalf. It has been proposed to remove them to Hadrell's Point, where they can be well accommodated, and the commander of the harbour has tendered the barracks of that place for the purpose.

The rains have caused all the streams to inundate their banks and much of the adjacent country. The corn crops have been greatly injured, and the cotton crops nearly destroyed.

Died.] At Charleston, the Right Reverend Theodore Dehon, D. D. Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church for the Southern Diocese. He was distinguished for his learning and piety, and died much lamented.

GEORGIA.

The damage done by the late heavy rains to the crops of cotton in the lower lands in this state is very great; nearly the whole is destroyed. Rice crops will also suffer severely from the same cause.

Report appears to have exaggerated the extent of sickness in Savannah, and the papers of that city announce that the beginning of August was quite as healthy as usual.

From Savannah were exported, from 1st of Oct. 1816, to the 1st July 1817, inclusive, to ports in Great Britain, 58,201 bales of cotton—5941 bbls. of rice—358 hhds. of tobacco: to ports on the continent of Europe, 16,012 bales of cotton—3070 bbls. of rice—1454 hhds. of tobacco: coastwise, 32,810 bales of cotton—1768 bbls of rice—2033 hhds. of tobacco, making a total of 107,023 bales of cotton—10,779 bbls. of rice—3845 hhds. of tobacco.

LOUISIANA.

The Mayor and Common Council of the city of New-Orleans have been taking measures to prevent the threatened invasion of a most malignant epidemic from the West Indies, which has been very destructive in those islands. They have called it the plague, remarking that a striking difference between it and the yellow fever, is, that the former attacks all alike, whether natives or foreigners, strangers or long residents.

MISSISSIPPI.

The convention which met for the purpose of erecting this Territory into a State, have accepted the act of Congress on that subject, by a majority of 36 to 11, and have appointed a committee to draw up a constitution.

A cannon ball foundry is about being established, under the superintendence of General Jackson, on Shoal Creek, Madison County, in this Territory. Thirty thousand acres of land have been laid off for the use of the establishment.

TENNESSEE.

The Western papers state, that on the 31st of July, Governor M'Minn and Generals Jackson and Meriwether, commissioners on the part of the United States, effected a treaty with the Cherokee Indians, (by way of exchange) for a small tract of country on the north side of Tennessee river, within the limits of this state, including little more than Sequatchee Valley; and all the land south of Chatahoochee river, in the state of Georgia. It is expressly stipulated in this treaty, that the census of the whole nation be taken in the month of June next, with a view to ascertain the gross number of those on the Arkansas and White rivers, including all those on the east side of the Mississippi, who, on taking the enumeration, shall express a wish to remove thither—and that after the enumeration is taken, the Cherokee nation shall cede to the United States, such portion of their country as those who reside on the Arkansas and White rivers, together with all those who may wish to remove, are justly entitled to from their numbers; for which the United States are to give to them an equal portion of land on the Arkansas and White rivers,—the bounds of which are designated in the present treaty.

Those that make their election to remove, are to be furnished with boats and supplies necessary to their removal, at the expense of the United States; each individual of the poor Indians to be furnished with a rifle gun, a blanket and kettle, or steel trap. There will be reserves

of 640 acres allowed to heads of families, in the portion of country given up to the United States, should the individual claiming it reside thereon until his or her death, which will descend to their posterity in fee simple; but should they leave their reservations during their life time, such lands will become the property of the government. A reasonable compensation is to be made to those Indians who leave plantations, for their improvements.

KENTUCKY.

In the month of June three steam boats, carrying about 400 tons each, and laden with dry goods and groceries, arrived at Louisville from New-Orleans, in 22 days. Freight from 4 dollars to 4 dollars 50 cents per cwt.

The small-pox has prevailed to a limited extent in and about Louisville, but few have died with it; and physicians were exerting themselves to introduce vaccination.

There is a man in Port Wilson, Gallatin County, Kentucky, by the name of David Wilson. He is 78 years old,—he has had four wives, and by them 42 children. His oldest child is 16 years younger than himself. His second wife had five children, at two births, in seventeen months. Mr. W. is a native of Pennsylvania, converses with ease and affability, and supports his family by labour.—He has worn a hat 20 years, which is still passably decent.

OHIO.

The number of emigrants into Ohio and the western states, for the present year, has been almost unexampled; and among them are many men of wealth, and great agricultural experience and skill.

On the 14th of July a meeting was held at Warren, Ohio, for the purpose of devising means for opening a communication between the waters of Ohio and Lake Erie, through the Mahoning and Grand rivers. A committee of five was appointed to explore the proposed route, examine the practicability of opening a communication, estimate the expense, and make a report at a meeting to be held on the 23d of September next.

Mr. J. Eicker, of Worcester, having penetrated through a rock 440 feet, has at length obtained salt water of a good quality; such that 100 gallons of water makes a bushel of excellent salt. His well is about three miles west of the town. The rock being in many places very hard, he was upwards of two years in perforating it, the expense of which was by no means inconsiderable.

MICHIGAN TERRITORY.

The President of the United States extended his tour as far as Detroit, to which place he was accompanied by General Brown. After having viewed all that required his attention, he took his way through Ohio for the seat of Government.

ART. 14. MONTHLY CATALOGUE OF NEW PUBLICATIONS, WITH CRITICAL REMARKS.

COMIC DRAMAS. By Maria Edgeworth, author of *Fashionable Tales*, &c. Boston, Wells and Lilly, 12mo. pp. 286.

Miss Edgeworth is a deservedly popular writer. She is more pleasing in her style and subjects than Miss More, more just in her delineations of life, than Miss Burney, (madame D'Arblay,) and, in every respect, immensely superior to Lady Morgan, the Porters, and a whole bevy of scribbling spinsters. She will not, indeed, bear a comparison with Madame de Staël, or even Madame de Genlis. She does not affect to come into competition with them. In Miss Edgeworth's novels we do not look for impassioned sentiment or poetic description. The little romance which appeared in her earlier compositions has nearly deserted her. The accuracy of her exhibitions of men and manners, however, if it do not

constitute that charm which instantly fascinates, exerts a strong and permanent attraction.

Fortunately her reputation does not rest upon these Dramas, which are by no means calculated to increase its support. The first of them is called *Love and Law*. The scene is laid in Ireland. The language of the Dramatis Personæ is sufficiently peculiar, and no doubt very faithfully imitated. But they are all vulgar people, and not well discriminated except by second-hand accounts of them. There is no kind of skill discovered either in the invention or management of the plot. The next is called the *Two Guardians*, and the scene is laid in London. This has not even the recommendation of fidelity to offset against all its staleness and insipidity. It is intended as a representation of the corruption of what is termed *high life*, and a negro boy, who would

be turned out of any decent house, on this side of the water, for his impertinence, is virtually made the hero of the piece! He is, to be sure, endowed with many commendable qualities of the heart, by the bounty of the author, but we cannot get over the absurdity of obtruding such a spectator upon the privacy of fashionable ladies, and placing him upon the familiar footing of confidential adviser to his master, in the delicate scrupulosities of love. If this were possible, we could never forgive his listening and peeping. As for the picture of persons of quality, Miss Edgeworth may exhibit her countrymen and countrywomen as she pleases, but we must be excused for thinking better of civilization than to believe that it can produce effects so widely different on the opposite shores of the Atlantic.

The last of these dramas is called the *Rose, Thistle and Shamrock*. The scene is here changed again to Ireland. This play has more of a story to it than either of the others. Some superficial national traits are displayed with considerable strength of expression. We may add, too, that the *denouement*, though discernible afar off, is not in this drama so minutely anticipated as in the first, nor is it so improbable as in the second.

To judge from this specimen of her dramatic talent, we think Miss Edgeworth was wise in so long resisting solicitation to write for the stage,—weak in volunteering in its service.

E.

Vindication of the captors of Major Andre. New-York, Kirk and Mercein, 12mo. pp. 100.

The object of this publication, as its title purports, is to clear the captors of Major Andre from some imputations cast upon them in the course of a debate in Congress, during its last session, on an application of John Paulding for an increase of pension. It contains an abstract of that debate; the affidavit of Isaac Van Wart and his neighbours, with some crude remarks of Mr. Gardenier, the editor of the *New York Courier*, on the subject; the affidavit of Paulding; a communication published in the *Gleaner*; extracts of letters from Gen. Washington to the President of Congress in relation to the circumstances of Andre's capture; the trial and condemnation of Andre and the correspondence growing out of it; the doings of Congress in regard to Paulding, Williams, and Van Wart; the very eloquent letter of Gen. Hamilton, written immediately after the execution of An-

dre, and a very clumsy and disingenuous commentary on the whole affair by the compiler.

E.

History of the late war in the Western Country, comprising a full account of all the transactions in that quarter from the commencement of hostilities at Tippecanoe, to the termination of the contest at New Orleans on the return of peace. Lexington (Ky.) Worsley and Smith, 8vo. pp. 534.

Those qualities which make the best patriot are the worst ingredients that can enter into the composition of a historian. An ardent and exclusive attachment to one's country, and to one's own section of it, a determined faith in the moral and physical pre-eminence of its citizens to all other people and kindred, an utter incredulity to whatever might militate in any point with this hypothesis, and an unbounded capacity of belief for every thing that favours it, are excellent traits in a partisan, but unpromising indications in an annalist. We give full credit to the sincerity of the author of this history, and however his partialities may have led him to view facts, do not suspect him of voluntarily warping them. Our limits will not allow us to enter into a particular examination of the military details of the work, nor have we materials at hand for the purpose. It is rather too summary a way of judging of the merits of enterprises, to decide on them solely by the event. In this book every failure is imputed to inefficiency, and every success to extraordinary skill and prowess. We hardly know which is most prejudicial, such praise or such condemnation.

Mr. M'Afee, for such we find is the name of the writer of this history, has evinced too great an inclination to attribute all meritorious services to the Kentuckians. They undoubtedly are entitled to great praise for their readiness in meeting the consequences of a war which they had advocated. But they were not the only portion of our citizens who exhibited consistency or courage. We do not however so much reproach him for ascribing honourable actions to the Kentuckians as for detracting from the claims of the militia of other states, and of the U. S. troops. It was perhaps impossible for one who had taken an active interest in a contest of so peculiar a character, to divest himself on a sudden of the feelings which he had thought it laudable to cherish. With proper allowances for recent irritation and local predilections, we may

recommend this as an interesting volume, and as affording valuable materials for the future compiler.

E.

The Home in the West, a Poem, delivered at Dartmouth College, July 4, 1817. By a Member of the Junior Class. 24mo. pp. 19.

This poem is written in the anapaestic measure, with the proximate lines rhyming. There are four feet in the verse. This measure is ill calculated for a piece of any length, and only tolerable when the rhymes alternate. There is a monotony in the anapaestic movement that soon tires. It should be confined to songs. To have selected it for a performance of this nature is an evidence of juvenility. Nor is it a solitary indication. But as the production of an infant muse, and written with involuntary precipitancy, we are not inclined to treat it with harshness. It will, however, be of service to the author to point out some of his faults. The first of these is his obscurity, which has arisen, manifestly, in a great degree from want of distinctness in his own mind. To some passages we can attach no meaning. Besides this, we have to reprehend his awkward and unauthorized transpositions, his unemphatic repetitions, and the introduction of familiarly colloquial and most unpoetic phrases. Were we to descend to particulars, we might point out many other defects, which we attribute rather to want of practice than to want of talent. Had we not discerned something of the latter in this poem, we should not have thought it worth while to make it the subject of remark. We trust that the writer, who has shown his discretion in not affixing his name to a work of which, hereafter, as a whole, he will not be vain, will improve upon our hints.

To atone for our seeming severity, we will make an extract which may counteract any unfavourable impression. The poet contrasts his own country with those which have been fam'd in history.

True! here are no remnants of greatness that's fled,

No atoms of grandeur gone down to the dead,
No murmurs of glory, that fill the wild blast,
No relics of splendour, that shone on the past,
No Parthenons, Statues, Colossi are gleaming,
No fields dy'd with crimson, no ensigns are streaming,

No arches of triumph frown lofty and proud,
No ivy-crown'd castles with emprise are loud
Of fair ladies and knights, as in times dark in death,

When the shell of the Troubadour swell'd its loud breath,

No sunk Druid columns, and on them unstrung
The harp that in darkness full often had rung;
No helmets and shields rustle on the dark walls,
No tides of brave music sound high in the halls,
And well may it happen for wo or for weal,
We boast of no Branksome, no merry Carlisle.
This, this is the land of the uprising hill,
Of the far-climbing cliff and the musical rill.
The land, where the rocks with the clouds love to vie,

And hold a contention to touch the blue sky,
Where the sounds from the woods, and the waters that spring,

Are as soft and as soothing as wild bird may fling,

Where innumerable rills the proud mountain forsake,

And bound like the Chamois to meet the broad lake,

The eremite seas, in seclusion, that pour
The sound of their waves on the tenantless shore.

And say in what land, with a lustre as bright,
Shine the emerald trees, bath'd in dewdrops of light,

Oh! say in what land shall the fruits and the flowers
Be nobler in tint or in relish, than ours?

'Tis Freedom that scatters a smile and a glow
On our valleys of verdure and mountains of snow.

Though there are blemishes even in this passage, we discover the germ of poetry both in its sentiment and its expression.

E.

A sermon delivered in the city of Raleigh, at the administration of the Lord's Supper, Nov. 10, 1816. By Joseph Caldwell, D. D. Professor of Mathematics in the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill. Raleigh. A. Lucas. 12mo. pp. 33.

This is an extremely well written practical discourse. The author does not conceal his own tenets, which are rigidly orthodox, whilst he inculcates a spirit of charity by which true religion always commends itself, but which is too often forgotten in fanatical zeal.

E.

Harrington, a Tale, and Ormond, a Tale, by Maria Edgeworth. Van Winkle & Wiley. 2 vols. 12mo. pp. 600.

An Analysis of the Mineral Waters of Saratoga and Ballston, containing some general remarks on their use in various diseases, together with observations on the Geology and Mineralogy of the surrounding country. By Doctor John H. Steel, Resident at the Springs. Albany, E. & E. Hosford. 12mo. pp. 94.

This is a book from which all who visit the watering places will derive both instruction and entertainment. Doctor Steel has given a good account of Saratoga, Ballston, and the vicinity, and appears to have conducted his Chemical Analysis of the mineral waters on just principles, and with due circumspection.

His remarks on the medicinal use of the waters are judicious. The work is printed with good taste and in a convenient form. Nothing is more awkward or uncomfortable than the thin octavos which have become so fashionable among our booksellers of late.

E.

Armata: A Fragment. New-York, James Eastburn & Co. 12mo. pp. 210.

This book is an attempt, in the way of a supposed case, to give an account of the rise, progress, and actual condition of the English constitution, together with a sketch of the character and manners of the people, and the present situation and prospects of the British nation. For the sake of effect, the author has thought it expedient to suppose a nation, in some remote and hitherto unknown part of the habitable creation, but in all respects of constitution, character, policy and condition, exactly like the British, about which he might speak freely, and from which, by means of the striking manner in which he would be able to present to his readers the various crises in its history, and the eventful character of its present situation, he might draw impressive lessons, and forcibly inculcate what he conceives to be the principles and policy which alone can save the nation. To this end, the author represents that he sailed from New-York, on the 6th of September, 1814, in the good ship *Columbia*; that he was bound to China, via. New South Wales; that the voyage was very prosperous, until the 10th of February, when an awful storm arose, and the ship, by the violence of the wind and the stroke of lightning, was left a sparless hulk. The ship drifted, in this forlorn condition, at the mercy of the wind and waves, until the 16th of March, 1815, when on a sudden, in the midst of a bright morning, she approached a region of the sea, overhung by a dark cloud, that shed a fearful darkness around, and where the waters were "convulsed into whirlpools" as they were borne against and among the rocks by a current of supernatural velocity. This current, which was produced by compression, seemed to lead directly from all known seas; its entrance, between two frowning precipices, was very narrow, and it continued on, between boundaries of rocks about fifty yards apart, without any diminution of its velocity, or one jot of deviation from a right line, for the distance of 70,000 miles. To perform this passage, required only three months and two days, such was the rapidity of the current, and on the 18th of June, our au-

thor and his fellow-voyagers found themselves "suddenly emerging into a wide sea as smooth as glass, the heavens above twinkling with stars," some of which he remembered to have seen in the world which he had lately left, while some were new to him, and the moon, which was riding through the sky in great splendour, seemed much *nearer* and *larger* than he had ever seen it before. The smoothness of the new sea did not continue long, however,—another storm arose, and the vessel soon struck on a sunken rock and went to pieces,—the author jumped into the sea and seized a plank; before he reached the shore he became senseless, (some perhaps might think he was so from the beginning,) and it seems when he recovered, he found himself on a rock, over which the sea spray was dashing, and surrounded by an immense multitude of people, whose speech he could not understand. At length an individual approached, to whom the multitude paid reverence, and who, to his great surprise and joy, addressed him in English, and with great kindness. This man's name is Morven, and from him the author receives his account of the island of *Armata*.

After Morven has given a history of the people of *Armata*, by whom it is at once perceived that the British are intended, and stated the difficulties under which they are labouring, he asks the opinion and advice of the author upon the subject,—and then it is that we come at the object, for which the book seems to have been written.

But the author after all teaches us but little. His invention seems to have been exhausted in contriving his fiction and running his parallel between *Armata* and Britain, and nearly all he has done, by way of instruction, is to state the grievances of the nation, and the embarrassments into which every branch of industry is thrown, and then say they ought to be removed,—indicating generally the remedies, without illustrating the manner in which they should be applied. He seems to find most fault with the corn laws, and the importation of wool.

In regard to the fictitious voyage, we do not perceive why the author should set sail from New-York, and in the good ship *Columbia*, when it is obvious he intends to represent, by the current that bore him to *Armata*, the vigour and enthusiasm of the British nation, produced by the dangers by which it has been surrounded during the late momentous conflicts, and by *Armata* itself, the condition

into which that nation has been brought by her preternatural efforts. On the whole, the book is quite a *fragment*, exhibiting but little ingenuity, and illustrating clearly no important political truths; and we are unwilling to believe that report is correct in ascribing it to the pen of Lord Erskine.

L.

A Dissertation, exhibiting a general view of the progress of Mathematical and Physical Science, since the revival of Letters in Europe. By John Playfair, Professor of Natural Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh, &c. &c. Boston, Wells & Lilly. 1817. pp. 197.

Though the main object of this dissertation be to give a history of the progress of mathematical and physical Science from the time of the revival of letters, yet it also contains a brief but comprehensive view of the discoveries and inventions of the ancients in these departments of knowledge, and the condition in which they descended to the moderns. In the progress of the work, the learned author not only gives an account of the successive discoveries and theories, which have finally brought the knowledge of nature

and its laws to its present elevated and advanced state, but also discusses the principles on which the theories have been founded, and explains the obstacles which science has had to encounter from the prejudices of ignorance and the jealousy of power. To those who have any acquaintance with the reputation of the author it will not be necessary to say that he has executed his task with admirable skill.

L.

The Prophetic History of the Christian Religion Explained; or a brief Exposition of the Revelation of St. John; according to a new discovery of prophetic times, by which the whole chain of prophecies is arranged, and their certain completion proved from history, down to the present period—with summary views of those not accomplished. By J. George Schmucker, Pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran Church, in York-Town, Pennsylvania. Vol. I. Tempora distingue, et concordat Domini Verbum. Baltimore. Schaeffer & Maund. 8vo. pp. 265.

The second volume will make its appearance shortly.

ART. 15. MATHEMATICAL LUCUBRATIONS.

QUESTION 9, OR PRIZE QUESTION.

By R. Adrain of New-York.

IT is required to determine the most advantageous position of the sail of a windmill, when the ratio of the velocities of the wind and sail is given; making use of the laws of resistance on oblique planes, as determined by the latest modern experiments: and to calculate the particular angles of position in numbers, when the velocity of the sail is twice or thrice the velocity of the wind.

QUESTION 10.

By Analyticus of New-York.

To determine on what point or points of a horizontal plane a body should be placed, that its tendency along the plane may be the greatest.

** For want of proper types, we are obliged to omit the two remaining questions for this month. We have every disposition to encourage domestic manufactures, and shall be happy to learn that there is a type foundry in this country that can furnish a complete font, of the various kinds of letter, with the French accents and characters, and the mathematical signs. To such an establishment we will lend all the patronage and influence that we possess. We have too many half-way expedients in this country. We wish to see what is done, well done.

The prize for the best solution of each prize question, will be a set of the Magazine for the year, from its commencement.

ART. 16. REPORT OF DISEASES TREATED AT THE PUBLIC DISPENSARY, NEW-YORK, DURING THE MONTH OF JULY, 1817.

ACUTE DISEASES.

FEBRIS Intermittens, (*Intermittent Fever*), 3; Febris Remittens, (*Remittent Fever*), 2; Synocha, (*Inflammatory Fever*), 1; Febris Continua, (*Continued Fe-*

ver), 3; Ephemera, (*Ephemeral Fever*), 1; Febris Infantum Remittens, (*Infantile Remittent Fever*), 19; Phlegmone, (*Inflammation*), 1; Inflammatio testium, 2; Ophthalmia acuta, (*Acute Inflammation of the*

Eyes,) 7; Pharyngitis Acuta, (*Acute Inflammation of the Pharynx*), 1; Cynanche Parotidæa, (*Mumps*), 1; Catarrhus, (*Catarrh*), 1; Pneumonia, (*Inflammation of the Chest*), 6; Mastitis, (*Inflammation of the Female Breast*), 1; Gastritis, (*Inflammation of the Stomach*), 1; Hepatitis, (*Inflammation of the Liver*), 1; Rheumatismus Acutus, (*Acute Rheumatism*), 3; Hæmoptysis, (*Spitting of Blood*), 1; Cholera, 43; Dysentery, (*Dysentery*), 12; Palpitation, (*Palpitation of the Heart*), 1; Convulsio, (*Convulsions*), 2; Hydrocephalus, (*Dropsy of the Brain*), 2; Erysipelas, (*St. Anthony's Fire*), 2; Roseola, 1; Miliaria Estiva, 2; Urticaria, (*Nettle Rash*), 2; Aphtha, (*Thrush*), 1; Vaccinia, (*Kine Pock*), 15; Morbi Infantiles, (*Infantile Diseases*), 3.

CHRONIC AND LOCAL DISEASES.

Asthenia, (*Debility*), 3; Vertigo, 7; Cephalalgia, (*Head-ach*), 7; Dyspepsia, (*Indigestion*), 18; Vomitus, (*Vomiting*), 3; Gastrodynia, (*Pain in the Stomach*), 6; Enterodynia, (*Pain in the Intestines*), 5; Colica, (*Colic*), 4; Obstipatio, (*Costiveness*), 20; Icterus, (*Jaundice*), 1; Hypochondriasis, 1; Hysteria, (*Hysterics*), 1; Syncope, (*Fainting*), 1; Paralysis Manûs, (*Palsy of the Hand*), 1; Paralysis, (*Palsy*), 2; Trismus, (*Locked-Jaw*), 1; Epilepsia, (*Epilepsy*), 2; Rheumatismus Chronicus, (*Chronic Rheumatism*), 8; Pleurodynia, 8; Lumbago, 3; Ophthalmia Chronica, (*Chronic Inflammation of the Eyes*), 8; Pharyngitis Chronica, (*Chronic Inflammation of the Throat*), 4; Bronchitis Chronica, (*Chronic Inflammation of the Bronchia*), 8; Asthma et Dyspnœa, (*Asthma and Difficult Breathing*), 2; Phthisis Pulmonalis, (*Consumption of the Lungs*), 7; Hæmoptysis, (*Spitting of Blood*), 2; Hæmatemesis, (*Vomiting of Blood*), 1; Diarrhœa, 25; Leucorrhœa, 2; Amenorrhœa, 4; Plethora, 13; Anasarca, (*Dropsy*), 1; Œdema Cruris et Femoris, 1; Ascites, (*Dropsy of the Abdomen*), 2; Scrophula, (*King's Evil*), 2; Tabes Mesenterica, 2; Verminatio, (*Worms*), 21; Hernia, 2; Syphilis, 7; Eruptio Venerea, 1; Urethritis, 5; Phymosis, 1; Paraphymosis, 1; Scirrhus testium, 1; Tumor, 2; Staphyloma, 1; Dolor Faciei, (*Pain of the Face*), 1; Odontalgia, (*Tooth-ach*), 24; Paronychia, (*Whitlow*), 1; Abscessus, (*Abscess*), 1; Contusio, (*Bruise*), 3; Stremma, (*Sprain*), 2; Vulnus, (*Wound*), 6; Ulcus, (*Ulcer*), 17; Ulcera Faucium, (*Ulcers of the Throat*), 2; Ustio, (*Burn*), 4; Aphtha, (*Thrush*), 1; Morbi Cutanei, (*Eruptions of the Skin*), 33.

The weather during the greater part of July, has been unusually warm, and occasionally hot and oppressive. The mer-

cury in Fahrenheit's Thermometer once marked 87° at noon, in different shaded situations; and on twelve different days ranged from 80 to 86°. On five days of the month only, it was below 76°, at noon. The atmosphere, though sometimes moist, and obscured by clouds or fogs, has been, generally speaking, clear, often serene, and seldom fanned by gust or wind, or agitated by thunder-showers. Southerly winds have greatly predominated. There was a considerable fall of rain, accompanied with thunder and lightning, on the night of the 7th; a heavy shower on the afternoon of the 20th; and another on the 23d, with some thunder. Lesser showers or gentle depositions of rain, occurred on the 8th, 9th, 12th, 13th, 21st, 25th, and 30th. Quantity of rain three inches 7-100. Highest temperature, 87°; lowest 58°; greatest diurnal variation 21°. Mean temperature at sunrise 66°, in the afternoon 78 1-2°, at sunset 75°. Greatest elevation of the mercury in the Barometer, 30 inches 36-100, on the 10th, wind N. moderate, clear; greatest depression, 29 inches 76-100, wind S. E. moderate, overcast.

Considering the season, and the warmth of the weather, the city during this interval, may be pronounced to have been remarkably healthy. The number of deaths, indeed, amount, according to the New-York Bills of Mortality, to one-fifth more than for June;—but this numerical augmentation appears to have arisen not so much from an increase in the quantum, as from a change or transmutation of the character of diseases. The recurrence of certain trains of morbid action, as connected with different seasons of the year, must be obvious to every observing physician. We often see a renewal and succession of nearly the same kind of diseases year after year; and simultaneous with the decline of some particular class of disorders, we may many times date the rise and progress of another class of affections equally, or, perhaps, more numerous. This principle has been strikingly exemplified in the two last months. While there has been a gradual diminution of diseases of the inflammatory diathesis, there has taken place a proportional augmentation of those disorders of the primæ viæ, that are mostly peculiar to the summer heats, particularly cholera, dysentery, and diarrhœa. These have constituted a prominent feature in the history of the complaints of this month—and from their general prevalence may be said to have characterized the constitution of the season. Bilious vomiting has been an attending

symptom of various complaints; and diarrhoea has not only been common, as a primary or idiopathic affection, but it has also supervened on several other disorders, acute as well as chronic.

The cases of cholera, inserted in the foregoing catalogue, occurred chiefly in children, who, from their great irritability, which renders them more susceptible of excitement by the summer heats, are peculiarly the subjects of this complaint. It is most obstinate and fatal when joined with the additional irritation of teething. This disease, though extensively diffused during this month, has not been attended with extraordinary violence or fatality. It has, however, in many cases, manifested much obstinacy; yielding with difficulty to the ordinary modes of treatment; and sometimes running into a chronic stage, or rather tedious diarrhoea, notwithstanding the employment of the most active and approved remedies:—an occurrence that may be accounted for, from the predisposition to the disease being constantly kept up by the foul air of the city, and more especially by the relaxing effects of a nearly uniform and continued course of hot weather. It is under such circumstances, that removal to the pure and cool atmosphere of the country or sea shore, proves so efficacious in the cholera of infants; often succeeding in effecting a recovery from an apparent hopeless state.

Fevers, generally, have rather declined. Typhus has decreased, both in frequency and fatality: the deaths from this disease having, according to the bills of mortality, diminished nearly one half. The cases of continued fevers, noted in the list, were all of the Synochal or Sub-inflammatory kind. The Infantile Remittent, or Synochus of children, appears to have diminished in frequency, though not in violence. Some cases of this disease were attended by bilious vomiting and diarrhoea, but without any evident amelioration of the fever. Another symptom that commonly attended the infantile fever, was a cough, which from its great urgency in some instances might easily have deceived the inexperienced, and led to the suspicion, that the patient was actually labouring under a *Peripneumony*, or inflammation of the lungs. As an instance of this kind might be of the most serious consequence, the greatest caution and circumspection are always to be exercised—the nature and treatment of the two diseases being obviously different. It is certainly possible that these two complaints may sometimes co-exist; but such

an occurrence is probably very rare. Unless *Peripneumony* should happen to exist at the same time with the infantile remittent fever, the cough attending this latter is always to be regarded as sympathetic, being occasioned by irritation in the bronchiae, lungs, or pleura, and not by inflammation. Of consequence it seldom requires particular attention, and will naturally subside with the other symptoms of the complaint. Fomentations to the chest, diluent or demulcent drinks, the cautious use of antimony or squills, and sometimes of opiates, comprehend the whole of the treatment necessary for the relief of this symptom. The use of the lancet in the infantile fever, especially with symptoms of synochus, would be productive of almost certain death.

Cases of Pneumonic inflammation, though greatly reduced in number, have in several instances shown great severity of character; and as will be seen by inspecting the bills of mortality, have been productive of a fatality even greater than that which took place in the preceding month. It is not a very unusual occurrence, for cases of Pneumonia produced in a high temperature of the atmosphere, to assume an acuteness or intensity, that is seldom surpassed, if equalled, during the severe cold of winter. The stimulating quality of heated air, when applied to an inflamed surface, may perhaps account for this fact. Instances of spurious or bastard Pleurisy, which is only a rheumatic affection of the intercostal and thoracic muscles, were occasionally met with, assuming at times almost every mark of genuine pleurisy.

Dyspeptic and Asthenic diseases have been rendered more obstinate; probably from the relaxing effects of external heat. Complaints of the head, especially manifested by Cephalalgia and Vertigo, and induced by determination or congestion, but more commonly by a morbid derangement of the digestive organs, were of common occurrence. Severe pain in the head has attended different forms of fever, especially where there existed a torpor of the intestinal canal, the removal of which symptom was generally found to be the most certain way of relieving the affection of the head.

There were presented at the Dispensary, a few cases of chronic inflammation of the tonsils and fauces, or throat, attended with irregularity of surface, which, from being covered with coagulable lymph, had the appearance of ulceration. This affection is not unfrequently mistaken for syphilitic ulcers. The patient

is consequently subjected to a painful and tedious course of mercury, for the purpose of eliminating from the system a supposed poison.

The New-York bills of mortality for July contain the following deaths from different diseases.

Abscess, 3; Apoplexy, 3; Asthenia, 1; Cancer, 1; Cholera, 15; Colic 2; Consumption, 47; Convulsions, 18; Debility, 1; Diarrhœa, 7; Dropsy, 6; Dropsy in the head, 5; Drowned, 5; Dysentery, 15; Fever, 4; Bilious Fever, 1; Inflammatory Fever, 1; Remittent Fever, 2; Typhous Fever, 8; Gravel, 1; Gout, 2; Hemorrhage, 1; Hives, 4; Jaundice, 2; Inflammation of the Bowels, 3; Inflammation of the Brain, 1; Inflammation of the Chest, 10; Inflammation of the Liver, 5; Intemperance, 2; Locked-jaw, 2; Measles, 1; Marasmus, 4; Mortification, 2; Nervous Diseases, 1; Old Age, 6; Palsy, 1; Peripneumony, 1; Pleurisy, 1; Quinsy, 2; Rupture of the Brain, 1;

Scrophula, 1; Sprue, 4; Still Born, 9; Sudden Death, 1; Suicide, 2; Syphilis, 1; Teething, 5; Ulcer, 3; Casualty, 3.—Total 227.

Of whom there died 73 of and under the age of 1 year; 23 between 1 and 2 years; 11 between 2 and 5; 10 between 5 and 10; 15 between 10 and 20; 22 between 20 and 30; 20 between 30 and 40; 23 between 40 and 50; 12 between 50 and 60; 7 between 60 and 70; 6 between 70 and 80; 4 between 80 and 90; 1 between 90 and 100.

It will be seen from this account of deaths, that the month of July has been particularly fatal to children under the age of two years. The number that has died amounts to more than two fifths of the total of deaths of all ages. It is from the great mortality among this class, therefore, that has arisen the numerical augmentation of deaths for this month.

JACOB DYCKMAN, M. D.

New-York, July 31, 1817.

ART. 17. CABINET OF VARIETIES.

STEAM BOATS.

ROBERT VAUX, Esq. chairman of the Committee of the select and common council of Philadelphia, having addressed a circular on the subject of steam boats to the Corporation of this City, the consideration of it was referred to Samuel Akerly, M. D. T. H. Smith, John Remmey, J. Warren Brackett, and Arthur Burtis, Esqrs. composing the Committee of Arts and Sciences, who made a Report approving of the recommendations therein contained. These recommendations were :

“First, To adopt and enforce the following regulation, viz. allowing every captain, or owner, to navigate his vessel with steam raised to whatever temperature he thinks most expedient for his own purposes, he should be compelled to permit inspectors, appointed by law, once in every month to prove the strength of his boilers by loading them for the purpose of ascertaining their strength; first with double, and afterwards with once and a half the force of the Steam he proposes permanently to use, by filling them with water, and loading a pipe with the weight necessary to give to the boiler the required pressure. This can be conveniently managed by pressure on Bramah's principle, and need not occupy an hour's time. Thus, if the captain proposes to work with Steam pressing with a force of ten pounds on the square inch, let the boiler be tried with a pressure of twenty

pounds on the square inch, and then with a force of fifteen pounds per square inch. If it stands this trial, it may reasonably be presumed to bear the required pressure of ten pounds per square inch until the next monthly period of trial appointed by law. To make it sure that the Engine shall not be worked in any intermediate time, by means of steam affording a higher pressure than that required, let a separate safety valve be provided, and kept locked up in a box connected with the Steam Engine Apparatus, of which box the Inspector appointed by law ought to be permitted and required to keep the key, which box should not be opened till the next period of inspection. This safety valve should be regulated to the pressure required, and at which the Steam Engine is to be actually worked. So that however high the common exposed safety valve may be loaded by those who work the engine, the safety valve locked up, shall effectually prevent the use of any higher pressure than that permitted.

A second improvement would be, to separate the Steam Engine Apparatus by strong partitions erected between this and the part of the vessel occupied by the passengers; which partitions should be so constructed as to be decidedly the strongest part exposed to explosion, should such an event take place. Hence the planking of the sides of the vessel near to the Steam Engine Apparatus, and the part of the deck that covers it, should be pur-

posely made somewhat weaker than the partitions, and more liable to be torn or blown away by an explosion, which in such case could not affect the passengers."

In the opinion of the Committee such regulations, and nothing short of them, would be efficacious in preventing accidents growing out of the disposition of indiscreet men to accelerate their boats, at any hazard, by adding weights to their safety valves. The Committee condemn the use of cast iron boilers, and in general all the departures from Mr. Fulton's system which have been introduced under the name of improvements. They attest the safety of boats on Fulton's construction, under such judicious management as has been exhibited by those plying in the North and East rivers. The Corporation not having power to appoint inspectors, the Committee suggest the propriety of applying to the legislature for such authority.

SOUTHEY THE LAUREATE.

The recent publication of a juvenile performance of this gentleman, under the title of *Wat Tyler*, has given rise to considerable discussion, in England, in regard to his early political principles and conduct. It seems that whilst at Oxford, in 1792—93, he imbibed the revolutionary spirit, which at that period raged at its height in Europe, and associated himself with some of his collegiate friends in an enterprise characteristic of the times. Mr. Southey, and his fellow commoners, Mr. S. T. Coleridge, and Mr. Lovell, having allied themselves by the bond of *fraternization*, resolved to emigrate to America, and to found a colony on the true principles of liberty and equality, on the banks of the Susquehannah. In this Arcadia, all property was to be in common, and all the dreams of perfectibility were to be realized. To carry this project into execution, they actually left college. Other youths of the same standing were animated by a similar ardour. Among those who proposed to accompany the three friends, were a Mr. Allen, and Mr. Burnett, author of the history of Poland. One obstacle was in the way. Southey had fallen in love with a Miss Fricker,—he could not prevail with himself to leave her, nor could he hope to persuade her to forsake her family, to share in his romantic expedition. But to make every thing easy, Coleridge and Lovell readily undertook to marry her two sisters,—and their mother, who was a widow, could of course have no reasonable objection to following her children. This scheme so far as concerns the marriages, was actually carried into ef-

fect. But the Rev. Mr. Hill, Mr. Southey's maternal uncle, interposing, defeated the voyage. Mr. Southey resides in the romantic vicinity of Keswick, in Cumberland. The house is divided in the centre—one half is occupied by Mr. Southey and his family, the other by Mrs. Coleridge, (sister to Mrs. Southey,) and her two sons; and Mrs. Lovell, the third sister, whose husband is dead, is an inmate of Mr. Southey's. This gentleman is represented as remarkably amiable in private life. His attainments as a poet and a scholar are well known. He is understood to be now engaged in several literary compositions. Among them is an Epic, the hero of which, is a member of the 'Society of Friends.' It is said that he makes it a rule to write 40 lines daily before breakfast. Such idle stories, however, are not to be heeded. Yet we are not without apprehensions of his bringing himself too soon again before the public. He has written already too much for his reputation. Had he produced no poem but *Roderick*, his fame would have been more enviable. E.

TO READERS.

The great typographical improvement in this Number, will not escape the observation of our readers. It will be perceived, too, that we have considerably enlarged our printed page. We shall hereafter conform to this standard. Our paper will in future be of a better quality.

We have much pleasure in announcing an arrangement which we have made with C. S. Rafinesque, Esq. a distinguished naturalist, to conduct a department of the magazine, under the title of *Museum of Natural Sciences*, which is commenced in this number, and which will occupy a similar space in future. Mr. R. having relinquished the design of publishing his *Annals of Nature*, invites gentlemen who patronized that undertaking, to transfer their subscriptions to this work.

ERRATA.

Page 329, col. 2, line 3 from top, for *and read from*.

Page 331, col. 2, line 30 from top, for *appear, read appears*.

Page 335, col. 2, line 28 from bottom, for *streams, read steams*.

Page 337, col. 2, line 15 from bottom, for *effects, read effect*.

Page 355, col. 2, line 18 from top, in some copies, for *Arimanices*, in brackets, read *Arimanius*.

Page 356, line 23, for *Flora Philadelphia Prodrumus*, read *Flora Philadelphia Prodrumus*.

Page 359, col. 1, line 13, for *Striatula*, read *Striatula*.